SICK

No. 93

CC 02-Z188

40¢

MARCH

HITS AN ALL-TIME HIGH!

Will the Real Burt Reynolds Please Stand Up? – SEE CENTERSPREAD

Everything You Always Wanted To Know About X*
* BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK
(see inside cover)

BONUS CUTOUTS:
MEMBERSHIP CARDS
in Weird Organizations

WIN PRIZES FABULOUS NEW CONTEST (DETAILS INSIDE)

Everything you always wanted to know about X*

*BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK

X is the letter that comes between W and Y

X is the thing that marks the spot

X is what you have to find out how much it equals on that geometry test

X is how people from New York City pronounce "eggs"

X is what you put a lot of in those questionnaires you're always filling out

X is what you always find on a bottle of poison

X or X'd is what happens to you when you drink that bottle of poison

X is the middle initial of former silent-screen star Francis Bushman, after he changed it

X is the letter you always have trouble starting a word with in Scrabble, unless you cheat

X is part of the three XXXs you find on lovers' envelopes, unless it's something that's crossed out

X is Mr. Big of the Syndicate whom people are always talking about, but never shows up

X is number "ten" in the Latin numeral system that you always have trouble remembering

X is what follows R on the doctor's prescription you get when you're sick

X is what the doctor's writing on that prescription looks like so you can't read it, even the druggist sometimes

X is the number of times you wind up taking the medicine on that prescription, like 3X a day

X is how stupid people begin the spelling of Ex-Lax

X is the spot on the map where the treasure is buried that nobody can find

X is the mark you keep getting on your test papers in school, that your parents always yell at you about

X is what a guy puts down when he can't write his own name, unless he's Mr. X

X is the mark the publisher of Sick puts down when he signs his checks

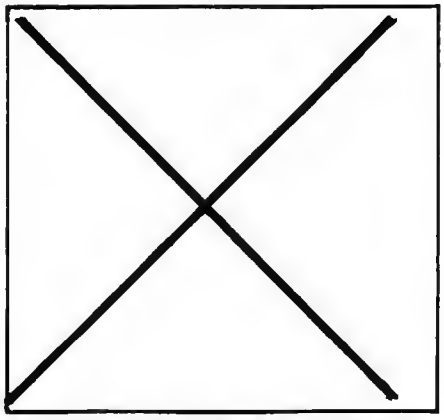
X is the rating of the movie you try to sneak in to see, only to see your parents trying to sneak out

AN X-RATED TEST
What Are They Saying?

FUNEX?
SVFX.
FUNEM?
SVFM.
OK, MNX!

ANSWER
(A Brooklyn lady is talking to a Bronx waiter)
FUNEX? (Have you any eggs?)
SVFX. (Yes, we have eggs.)
FUNEM? (Have you any ham?)
SVFM. (Yes, we have ham.)
OK, MNX! (O.K., ham and eggs!)

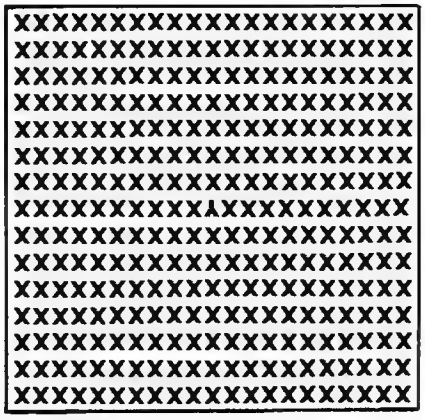
AN X-RATED PICTURE
What Is This Drawing?



ANSWER: The bow-legs of a very tall girl!

A SICK HANGUP

AN X-RATED PUZZLE
What One Doesn't Belong?



ANSWER
If you have to look at the answer here, better go back to the beginning of this page as you haven't as yet learned "Everything You Always Wanted To Know About X!"

SMILE AND SAY . . .

SICK

No. 93

March 1973 Volume 13 Number 1

"If there's so much hate in the world, how do you account for the population explosion?"

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QUOTE OF THE MONTH:

"I am 1000 percent behind SICK Magazine!"
—George McGovern

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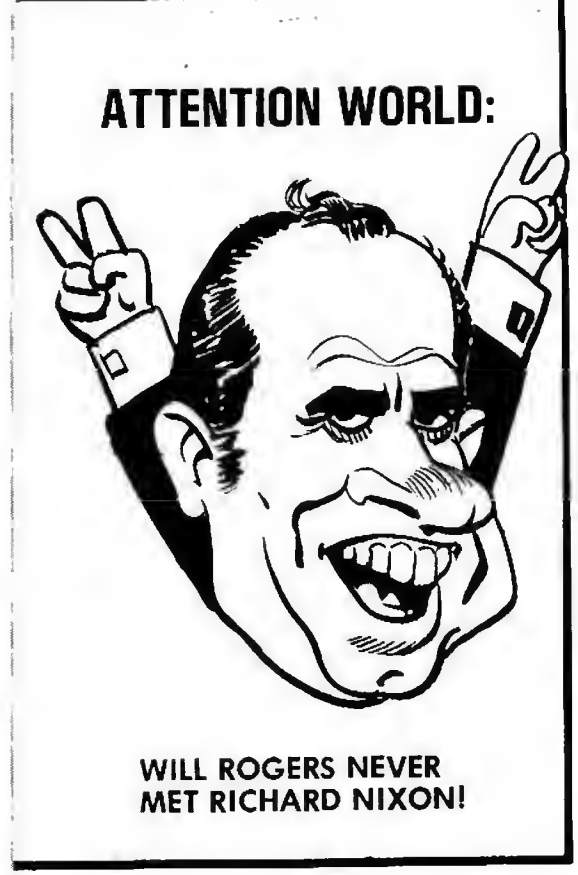


PREDICTION: The Playtex Bra people will send out workers to help in underdeveloped areas!

I almost died laughing when I read your article "Sick Answers To Shtick Questions." Congratulations on a fabulous article. Keep up the good work.

JANET FISHER
LaVale, Maryland

• • •

I can't help but believe that it will be a great loss for SICK to publish quarterly. If you can't publish 8 issues a year, the least you could do is go bi-monthly.

MIKE ALFORD
McComb, Miss.

• • •

Why do you people insist on putting your "sick" humor in small print at the bottom of the page? I'm near-sighted and can't read it close up. You make me sick. I'm gonna start reading Playboy!

RONNIE SIKES
Gastonia, N.C.

ED. NOTE: If you buy Playboy you don't even have to know how to read!

• • •

I loved your "Civil War Blackouts" in the July issue. You should do a book on them. Nice work! My compliments to Mr. Davis also.

DAVID LEE
Mayaguez, P.R.

• • •

At the bottom of your title page each month you have printed "SICK is published monthly, except January, April, *July* and October. That part of the mag is my favorite. I am writing this bit of junk mail after buying the JULY issue. What gives?

ALFRED NEWMAN
(no relation)
Miami, Florida

• • •

You print: "SICK is published monthly. *except* January, April, *July* and October. So why in heck does your issue have the date JULY on it? Geez, talk about bein' DUMMIES!

STEVEN CORTINA
Brooklyn, N.Y.

ED. NOTE: You're the dummy, you bought it, didn't you?

• • •

You've got a good magazine (sick, but good). Could you please tell me about submitting to SICK?

RANDY GLASBERGEN
Sherburne, N.Y.

ED. NOTE: Just send finished funny stuff. If O.K., we'll print it.

• • •

As an old fan who rediscovered SICK, I am writing to you to request an article on one of television's most famous science-fiction series: LOST IN SPACE. Please do something on this fantastic series soon.

RON SAPP
Dover, Delaware

ED. NOTE: How about it, fans, shall we do it?

• • •

I think you should be ashamed of yourself! Your Howard Hughes

cerely ours:

BUTTON OF THE MONTH:

PREDICTION: Instant Hot Water will be sold on the market, all you do is just add coffee!

FISCHER ROOKED SPASSKY

pinup was the most terrible thing in your magazine. All the things people are saying about this poor, old, rich, lonely man, and you come up with this!

BENJAMIN X
No address given

• • •

My Dad looks like Archie Bunker. All the kids at school think so. Do you think you could put a picture of Archie in your magazine?

LINDA ANN MANDEL
Fairfield, Conn.

ED. NOTE: We've already done that. Now how about sending us a picture of your Dad?

• • •

On Page 23 of the July 1972 SICK, in the Hard-Sell Gimmick Note, BTC & QT, INC. was used as the letterhead of the ransom note. We wish to know what QT stands for. We're unable to sleep because of this. Please respond in your next issue and tell us what QT means?

SHOE & RACE CAR
Clemson, S.C.

ED. NOTE: Quit Teasing!

• • •

Your "Godfather Job Application" was the funniest piece I've read in years! You really outdid yourself with that one!

FREDDIE ELLIS
Flushing, N.Y.

• • •

It's about time you featured a woman as your Comedian of the Month (Lily Tomlin in the last issue). I was beginning to think you didn't know girl-comics existed!

LINDA PICOZZI
Oshkosh, Wisc.

ED. NOTE: Oh no? We did Joan Rivers before that, and are planning to do Martha Mitchell!

• • •

Your review of "The Hospital" was sicker than the movie! You people should be in the hospital!

DAVID KASTON
Peoria, Ill.

ED. NOTE: The institution or the movie?

• • •

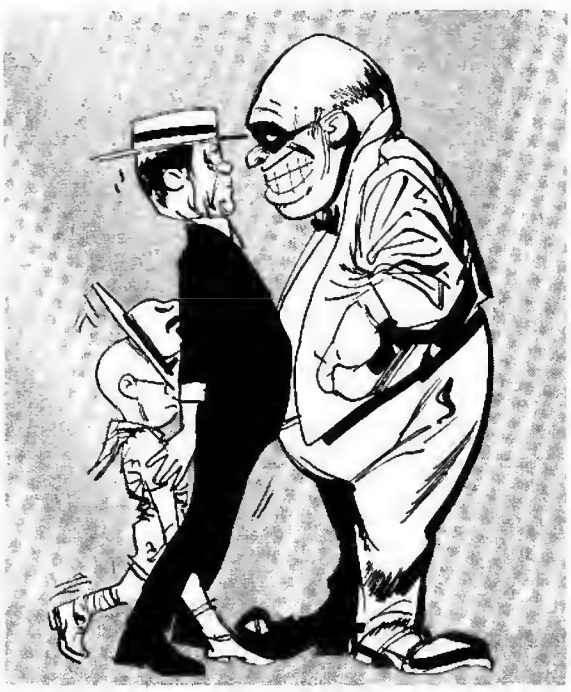
FREE MARTHA MITCHELL!

Attention all you would-be motorists: a used car is the best investment for the first-time driver. It is also the best investment for the last-time driver, as he stands less to lose after the accident! Whatever the case, a used car can be a dangerous investment. Therefore, as a public service, *SICK* brings you . . .

A Guide To Buying

LESSON ONE

As a typical customer, you will want a good second-hand car at a fair price. Unfortunately, you will soon discover that the only cars with second-hands are made in Switzerland. And, even at a fair, too many cars are priced above your pocketbook. Anyway, who would sell a car to a guy with a pocketbook? That, therefore, is Lesson Number One: If you go to buy a car, leave your pocketbook at home!



LESSON TWO

Let's assume that you've found a car you like. Now, as your mate is attaching the tow-chain to her pickup truck, the dealer walks over to you. How do you recognize the dealer? Easy! The dealer is a big, fat, man with long sideburns and no hair. He also falls down a lot. To be absolutely positive that this man is the dealer, wait until he starts talking. If you can't understand a word he says, then you know he *must* be the dealer!

LESSON THREE

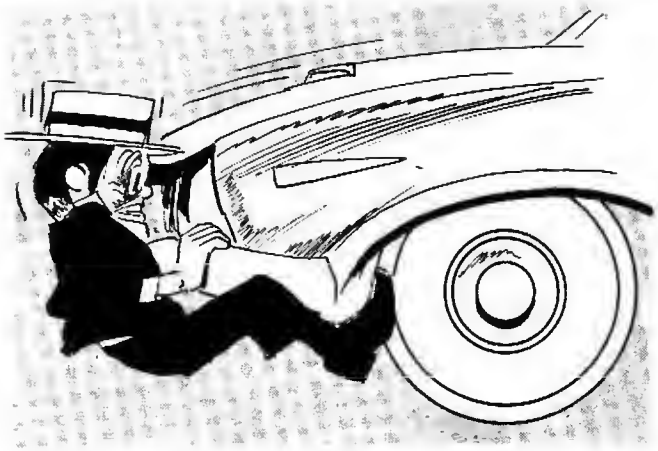
Be safe! Always bring someone along with you when buying a used car—preferably a cop! If you can't find a cop, a fireman will do. If worse comes to worse, you can settle for a Boy Scout. Only make sure the Boy Scout has a degree from MIT in Automobile Engineering.

PREDICTION: Cigarette manufacturers will come out with a new slogan: "Cancer Is Good For You!"

Script by JIM SIMON

Art by JACK SPARLING

A USED CAR IN TEN EASY LESSONS (OR ONE HARD ONE)



LESSON FOUR

Inspect the car first, by standing ten feet from the front bumper, and squatting so as to see the front springs. Caution! We know of one fellow who stood ten feet from the front bumper, squatted down and suddenly died! Mainly because the car lot was only eight feet wide, and he was run over by a Mac truck on the San Alamous Expressway! (If interested in buying a used-Mac truck with a used-car customer permanently imprinted on its tires, contact us for immediate details.)

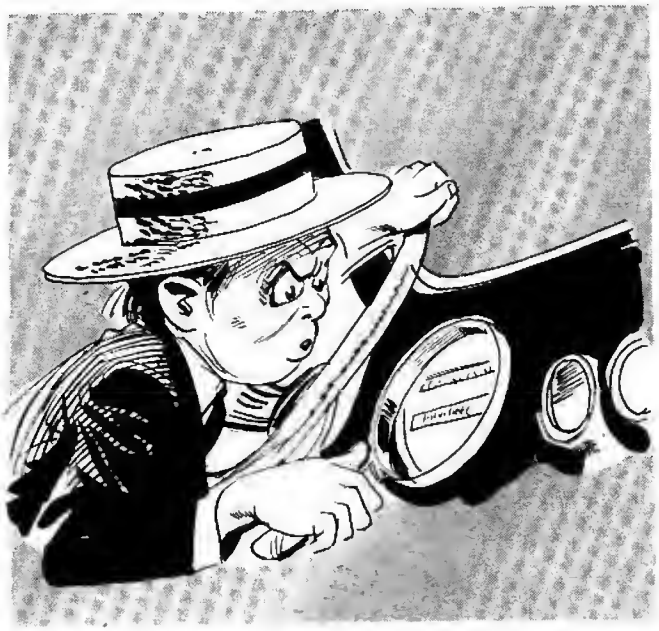
LESSON FIVE

Next, inspect the doors. Open and close all four doors to insure that they don't sag. If the car doesn't have four doors, then just open and close two doors. If the car doesn't have two doors, simply slam the trunk lid three times and shout "Bee Bee By By Boo!" This has been known to soften the blow of running into a doorless car.

PREDICTION: Foon-A-Mint and Double-Mint will merge and make another mint!

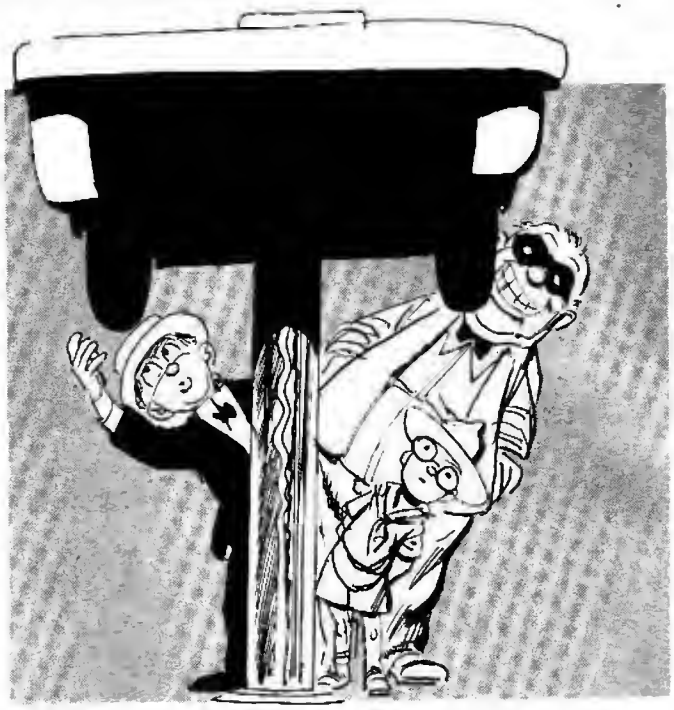
LESSON SIX

Perhaps the dealer will comment on the paint being mirror-shiny. If so, look at your reflection in it. If there is no reflection, you should not believe him. However, if there is a reflection, make sure that it looks like you. The dealer may have cleverly pasted a shiny face on the chassis. So hope to see your own face looking back at you. Unless you forgot to wash it in the morning, that is.



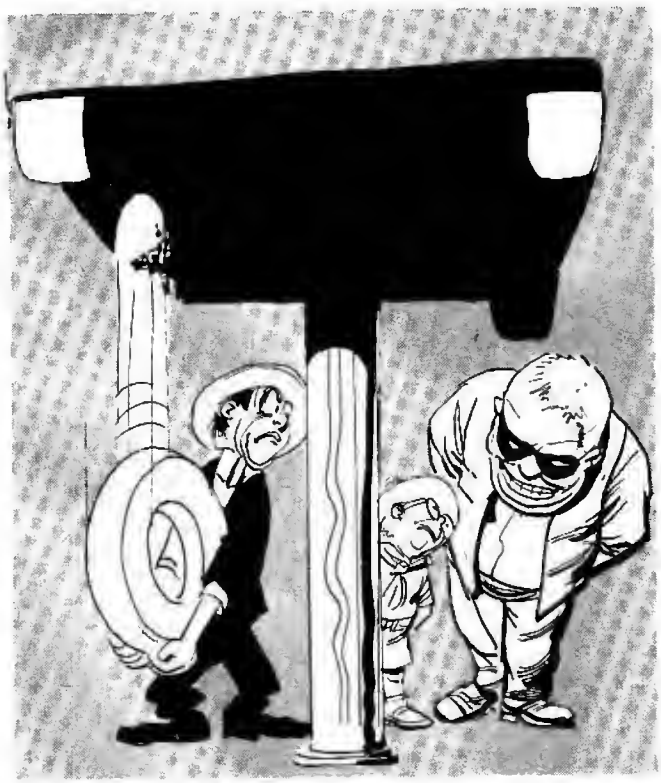
LESSON SEVEN

Check the mileage on the speedometer. Does it seem reasonable, compared to the body's condition? How, you may ask, do you know if it's reasonable? Good question! Well, let's put it this way: suppose the speedometer reads 20,000 miles. To get an idea of how the body should look, ask yourself how *your* body would look after 20,000 miles!



LESSON EIGHT

If after all these precautions, you're still interested in buying, ask the dealer to place the car on a lift. If he refuses, you should become suspicious. If he agrees, you should become even *more* suspicious! Because a lift to a used-car dealer is like a scale to a butcher. Here's where he makes his money, thumbs down.



LESSON NINE

While the car is on the lift, it is advisable to check the wheels. Now, to see if there is any sideplay, or other defect, shake the wheels. Should you suddenly find the wheels coming off in your hands, consider it a defect. Should you suddenly find the *car* coming off in your hands, consider it a disaster!

LESSON TEN

Now the car is back on the ground, and you see the dealer again. He is trying to pull you out from underneath it. Next time, don't stand under the car while it's being lowered. This is something you must remember, especially when we present our *"Guide to Buying A Used Elephant,"* to be presented in a later issue!

PREDICTION: The first Avon representative will be mugged in a hallway!

ANNOUNCING THE RESULTS OF OUR LATEST "GOOD NEWS — BAD NEWS" CONTEST

10 BEST ENTRIES ARE PRINTED BELOW EACH RECEIVES A FREE COPY OF "THE GOOD NEWS BAD NEWS BOOK" (PRICE/STERN/SLOAN Publishers, Inc., Los Angeles)

GOOD NEWS: Our bombers have stopped bombing Hanoi!
BAD NEWS: They're on their way to Peking!
—GREG KOPPENHOEFER
Ellicott City, Md.

BAD NEWS: One of the Pope's nun servants just had the Pope's baby.
GOOD NEWS: It's O.K., they've been married for two years now!
—ARNOLD BRIGGS
San Antonio, Texas

GOOD NEWS: Your wife just had triplets.
BAD NEWS: Your divorce petition went through and you have custody of the kids!
—DONNA DORNBERG
Brooklyn, N.Y.

GOOD NEWS: I dove off the high diving board for the first time.
BAD NEWS: There wasn't any water in the pool!
—CINDY DOWLING
Knoxville, Tenn.

(Boss to worker)
GOOD NEWS: Remember that vacation you wanted, Harry? You got it!
BAD NEWS: You've been laid off!
—RICK KONTRIK
Pittsburgh, Pa.

(In a German Prison Camp)
GOOD NEWS: Men, half of you will go to Sweden and half of you will go to Switzerland.
BAD NEWS: Your top half will go to Sweden and your bottom half will go to Switzerland!
—JAY PORTER
Laie, Hawaii

BAD NEWS: I just dropped your priceless vase.
GOOD NEWS: The flowers are fine!
—B.J. BATTLES
East Hartford, Conn

GOOD NEWS: I caught my first fish today.
BAD NEWS: It was a pirannah!
—ROBIN & BARBARA GORMAN
Flushing, N.Y.

GOOD NEWS: Congratulations! You're the millionth person to go through the doors. You win fifty dollars!
BAD NEWS: Somebody just stole your car!
—FRANK ZIDONIS
Columbus, Ohio

(TV Announcer)
"Ladies and gentlemen, first the Good News: The man who predicted the world would suddenly end today has been proven to be an escaped mental patient. Now the Bad N — — ..."
—DONNA GUIDO
Satellite Beach, Fla

PREDICTION: Ted Kennedy will make speeches all over the country telling people he is not a candidate for higher office!

—HONORABLE MENTION—

The following people receive Honorable Mention. They came close to getting in the top ten but just missed the merk for one reeson or enother. To the hundreds of other readers who sent in entries—better luck next time. And there will be e next time—see line below:

Larry Greenberg	Bred Collins	Valerie Snyder	Jerry Ciprieno	Laurie Harrison	Jeff Weiss	Merk Dart
Jose Medina	Kirt Kirtland	Tim Reins	Jane Luttrell	Merk Reich	William Mazewski	Meureen Jaeger
John Meki	Rick Adelario	John Denison	Mery Ellen Kurtzen	Robert Hughes	Melinde Schaller	Terry Hall
Nathan Koenigstein	Anthony Pyler	Kevin Miller	Don Clady, Jr.	George Dirks	Dorothy Anderson	Deboreh Pender
Linda Lindsay	Glende Cutshell	David Sartin	Reese Gautschi	Michelle Brown	Laurie DeCaro	Greg Veughn
Jey Sanders	Timothy Lampton	Ken Hertwig	Frances Guevera	Richerd Smith	Michael Alemeshie	Deanna Smith
Devid Weaver	Deniel Fisher	Kathy Gobetz	Kent Torrey	Don Reed	Kevin Williem	Monice Gvist
Harry Barrett	Stephen Siegel	Mark Freley	Devid Crisafulli	Keren June	Deniel Luxenberg	Howard Herrick
Zolten Kralj	Joyce Wong	Tony Fortin	Cheryl Hooper	Terry Auten	Creig Trzeska	Debbie McCarty
Cerol Cloyd	Janice Wong	Harold Lozada	Micheel Taustine	Gregg Stele	Cheryle Lind	J. Biheller
William Park	Tom Plini	Hazel Broten	Mer Ziobro	Michelle Hall	Patty Wise	Anne, Rosenne & Mery
Nate Morningstar	Greg Crewford	Jeff Broten	Todor Fey	Linda Hooper	Steve Ber	Frencisco Arreole

SEE NEWS OF THE NEXT SICK CONTEST . . . FULL DETAILS IN THIS ISSUE!

Script by
BOB HEIT

This being the start of the New Year, it's Crystal Ball to see what's going to happen but . . .

WHAT THE CELE

• **JOHN WAYNE** will attack the entire Democratic Party in Washington and there will be no survivors!

• **DORIS DAY** will finally become a real woman, after undergoing an operation in Denmark!

• **RALPH NADER** will finally get married, after meeting a girl with no defective parts!

• **BARBRA STREISAND** will win this year's Academy Award Oscar, by a nose!

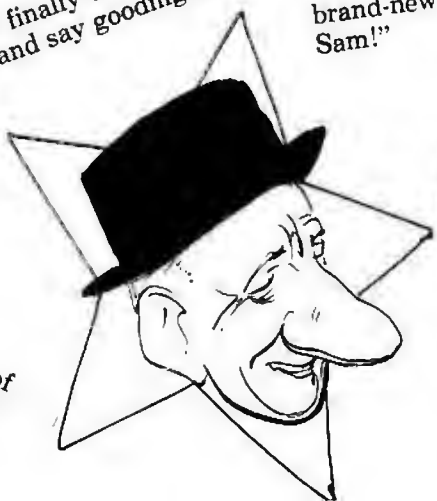
• **MAYOR JOHN LINDSAY** will solve the New York City traffic problem by making all streets go one way East, so that it becomes New Jersey's problem!

• **HOWARD HUGHES** will finally reveal himself in New York City and get arrested for indecent exposure!

• **RICHARD NIXON** will order a nuclear testing device to be set off at Watergate!

• **JACKIE GLEASON** will go on a new two-week diet and lose nothing but fourteen days!

• **JIMMY DURANTE** will finally find Mrs. Calabash wherever she is, and say goodnight to her in person!



• **JOHNNY CASH** will come out with a brand-new best-selling song: "A Girl Named Sam!"

• **DAVID FRYE** will do an impression of Richard Burton and get into a lot of trouble with Elizabeth Taylor!

• **TIMOTHY LEARY** will take a trip to Bermuda without even leaving Chicago!

only natural that we gaze into our SICK pen. No, not to clods like you and we,

FUTURE HOLDS FOR BRITIES

Art by JACK SPARLING

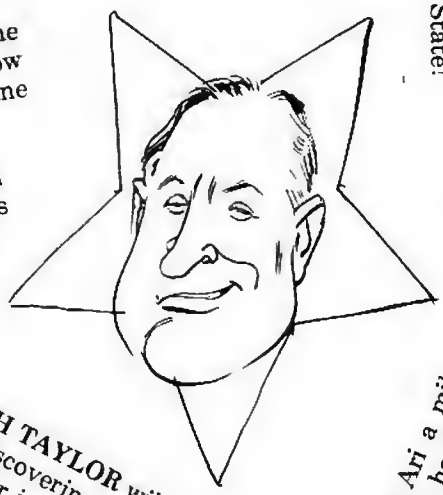
• **GEORGE JESSEL** will be named in a paternity suit and insist upon his guilt!

• **THE JOLLY GREEN GIANT** will finally go berserk and have to be committed!

• **SAMMY DAVIS, JR.** will become Nixon's new Secretary of State!

• **JOHNNY CARSON** who divorced Joanne Carson to marry Joanne Holland will now divorce Joanne Holland to marry Joanne Woodward!

• **BOB HOPE** will have the war extended just for him, so he can have an overseas place to go during the Christmas holidays!



• **ELIZABETH TAYLOR** will leave Richard Burton after discovering that the huge diamond he gave her is turning green!

• **FRANK SINATRA** will make 189 personal appearances this year, reiterating his firm commitment about retiring!

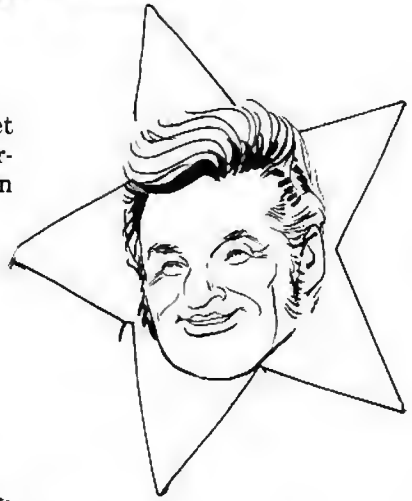
• **MAMA CASS ELLIOT** will go on a water diet and lose 120 gallons the first week!

• **GOLDIE HAWN** will recite the Lord's Prayer at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier on Easter Sunday and everybody will break up laughing!

• **JACKIE ONASSIS** will make Ari a millionaire after marrying him when he was a billionaire!

• **PHYLLIS DILLER** will become a big star again when her old face grows back!

• **LIBERACE** will walk down the street wearing a lavendar suit with pink and orange-sequined ruffles, and lose himself in the crowd at Greenwich Village!



• **BILL COSBY** will do his monologue "Noah And The Ark" for the millionth time and it will rain for 40 days and 40 nights!

• **SICK MAGAZINE** will look like a fool when not one of their predictions comes true this year!

• **SPIRO AGNEW** will run in '76 and his campaign will call itself "The Spiro of '76!"

HOMELY-SPUN HUMOR:

SO YOU

PREDICTION: Old Grandad will get sclerosis of the liver!

"Think I'm ugly? The girl I married is so ugly, when she passes an appetizing store the whitefish close their eyes! If Moses saw her, there'd be another Commandment. What can I tell you, this girl is so ugly that when she gets undressed to go to bed at night, the fellow across the street pulls down HIS shade!"

THINK YOU'RE UGLY?

A SICK MONOLGUE

by
DENNIS SNEE
(as told to his psychiatrist)

For me, ugly is a way of life. I mean, I was such an ugly baby that when I was born my mother received over a hundred sympathy cards, two from my father. In fact, I came out so bad, the doctor who delivered me gave my mother 20% off. I was born at home but when my mother saw me she was taken to the hospital!

It was especially hard being an ugly child. Whenever I went to parties they always wanted to pin the tail on me. I was so ugly, my mother took me everywhere she went so she wouldn't have to kiss me goodbye. When my parents went on vacation, they sent my brother to an aunt's house, and put me in a kennel. At the age of nine my parents ran away from home!

Some people look like they were beaten with an ugly stick, but I look like the whole tree fell on me. People said I was so ugly I could make a railroad train turn down a dirt road. In high school I was responsible for a new rage at the dances. It was called "The Scream And Run!"

At twelve I got acne and nobody even noticed. I went to a drug store and asked for something for my face, and the druggist gave me a paper bag. I was so ugly then that even my pimples left. In all that time I only met one girl that I liked. I told her she was the girl of my dreams, and she said I was the boy of her nightmares. Once I took her to a nice restaurant, and when we got there she asked if I wouldn't mind staying in the car and watching her purse. Turns out she didn't even have a purse!

Being ugly does have some advantages though. I once held off a vampire for twenty minutes with a wallet-size photo of myself. Seems my pictures have always been in demand. My friends use them to scare rats away from garbage cans. At least they did until the rats complained to the ASPCA!

I thought things were getting better recently when the Ugly Liberation Movement asked me to pose for their recruiting posters. Only soon after I was arrested for indecent exposure, and all I had showing was my face. I've come to one conclusion, ugliness is in the eye of the beholder. Except with me that is. My ugliness is in my eyes, my nose, my teeth, my warts . . .

PREDICTION: Tollo Fields will go on a new crash diet and fall flat on her face!

Since most of you will probably wind up in the New Army someday, what better way to be prepared than by reading . . .

THE NEW ARMY HANDBOOK

RECRUITING MANUAL

For The Modern Soldier

(he should live and be well!)

First In A
G.I. SERIES

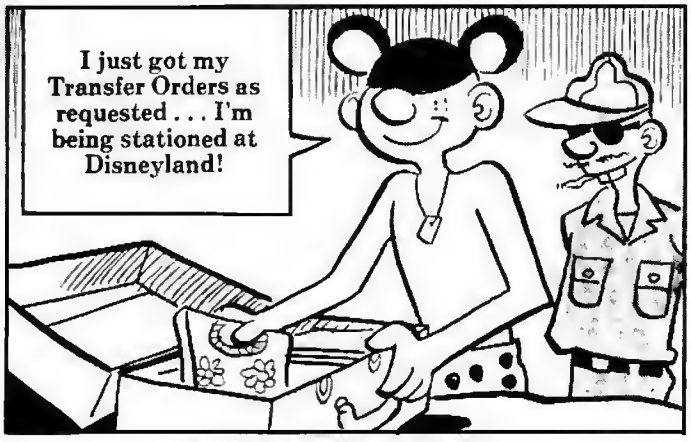
A GUIDE TO A HOME AWAY FROM HOME

written by
JOE CATALANO
(and drawn by TONY TALLARICO)

• INTRODUCTION

Are you just sitting there wondering what to do with your life? Have you checked your social calendar and found a little lull between Saturday 1973 and Saturday 1975? Don't despair, take a look at the New Army, a social atmosphere where you can:

MAKE NEW FRIENDS



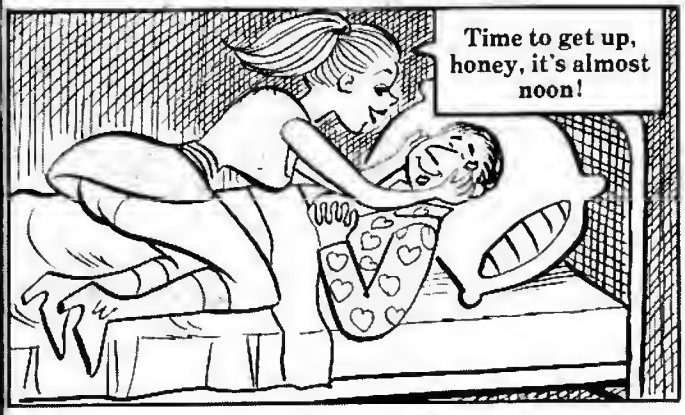
SEE NEW PLACES

MOVE AHEAD FAST

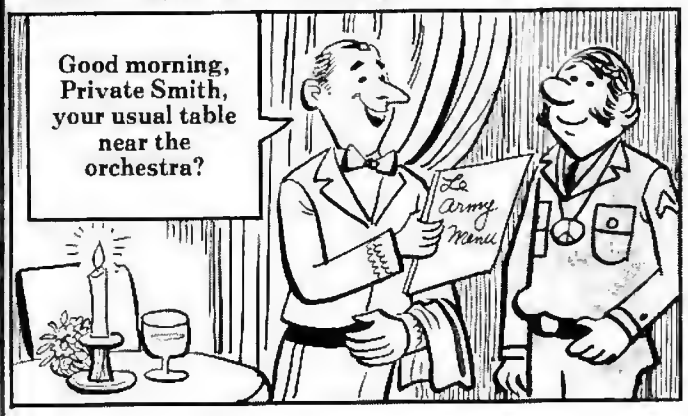
• RULES AND REGULATIONS

You've probably seen a lot of old war movies where they wake you up with the roosters, and then sit you down to a maal that looks like something the roosters left behind. But not any more. Not in the New Army, with its accant on comfort:

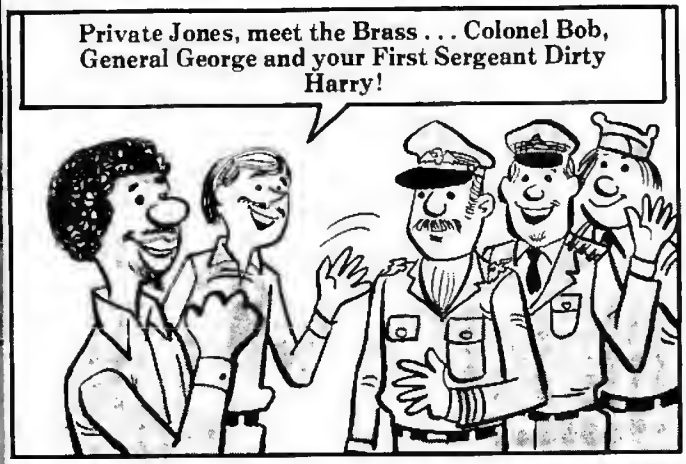
No longer do we wake you at the crack of dawn to the tinny sounds of a bugle. Now, we have a more relaxed method . . .



And no longer do you have to race to the Mess Hall to be sure of a seat. Now, we have a more congenial atmosphere . . .



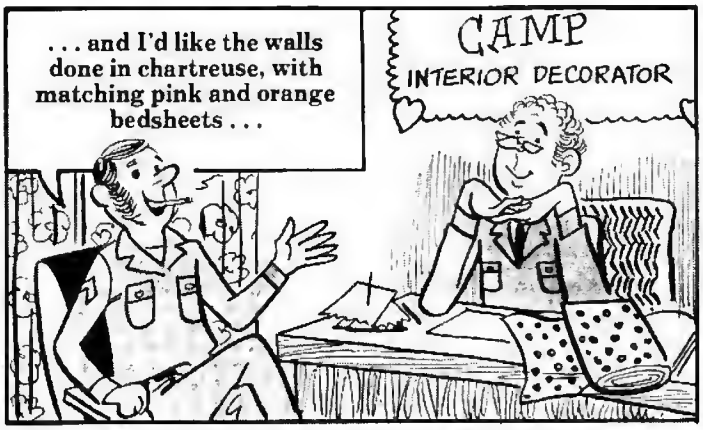
Also no longer do we have those silly salutes, with stiff and stodgy titles. Now, we have a more informal exchange . . .



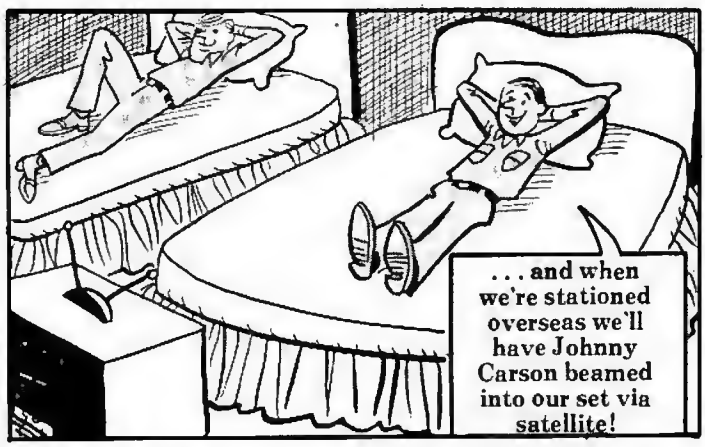
PREDICTION: Abbie Hoffman will be arrested for indecent exposure while having all his clothes on.

• THE BARRACKS

Remember when Army barracks resembled the black hole Alec Guiness was forced to live in during "The Bridge On The River Kwai?" That is definitely out this year. The New Army hired an Interior Decorator (who obviously had to be draft-deferrad) to change things:



In the new barracks there are many different colors to choose from, the old-fashioned drab Olive Graen is out . . .



And at the foot of each bed thare are color television sets, bringing you all the top entertainment programs . . .

Finally, as an extra-added attraction, the New Army barracks will be coed, with both sexes sharing everything . . .

PREDICTION: Nelson Rockefeller will reveal that he wants the Presidency in 1976 so that he can use it as a tax loss!

• BASIC TRAINING

Unfortunately there is still a Boot Camp. However, it's been so improved that we attract civilian vacationers. The training period has been reduced to seven days (between the hours of two and four) and other delightful conveniences have been added . . .

No more drafty planes to parachute from. From now on, it's only out of the finest 747 jet-liners . . .

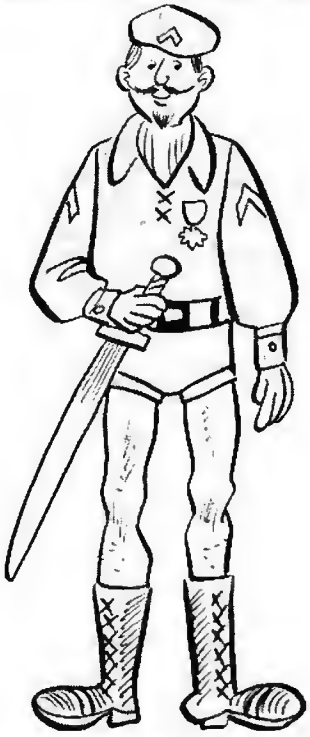
And if you should accidentally sweat, you can now cool off healthily in the Company steam room and sauna . . .

Only let's be honest, there are still punishments given for misbehaving, but we come thru even there . . .

• UNIFORMS

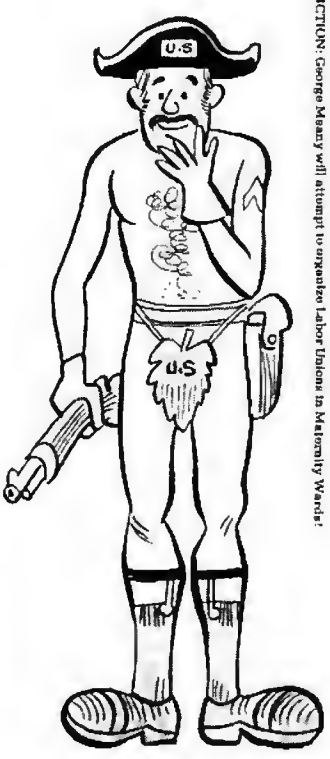
The basic Army uniform is still the same Olive Green, but now the look is YOU! Yes, you can choose what fits your personality best. Upon induction we give you eight yards of fabric, a scissors and two days with the Camp Seamstress, who helps you design your outfit . . .

TRADITIONAL



CREATIVE

RELIGIOUS



OUTRAGEOUS

PREDICTION: George Meany will attempt to organize Labor Unions in Maternity Wards!

PREDICTION: Ronald Reagan will accept the Vice Presidential nomination in 1976, but only if he gets top billing over the President!

• CAMP LIFE

Many eligible draftees have asked themselves, "After basic training must I participate in all those hectic activities that soldiers usually do during their enlistment?" The answer is, "Only if you want to!" Each day you have your pick of many diversified activities . . .

You will get calls from a Recreation Hostess, announcing the day's interesting ideas for you to choose from . . .

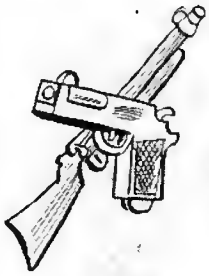
If you should get homesick you needn't worry. Each weekend, we fly your loved ones to you, no matter who or where . . .

Complaints, like those of the fellows pictured here, are worked out at the monthly "Rap Sessions With The Colonel" . . .

PREDICTION: Yul Brynner will walk thru a Bowling Alley and have a terrible accident!

• ACCESSORIES

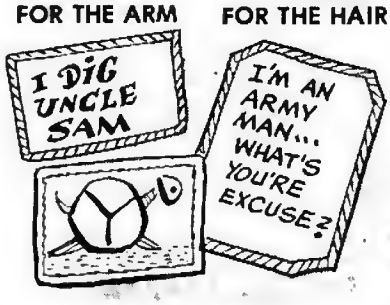
There are many other exciting and interesting items designed to make your stay in the New Army a memorable one. Some of the more alluring accessories are not fit for print here. However, the following things are available for your pleasure . . .



GUNS FOR THE ARM

FLOWERS FOR THE HAIR

BEADS FOR THE NECK



GREAT NEW PATCHES FOR THAT TOGETHER LOOK

MATCHING DUFFLE BAGS TO CARRY YOUR EFFECTS

• SUMMARY

Now, how do you get in on all this fun? Simple! You just mail us back this coupon today. In a very short time you will find yourself in uniform. Mainly, one with buttons all the way up the back, as they carry you away for believing all this is possible! . . .

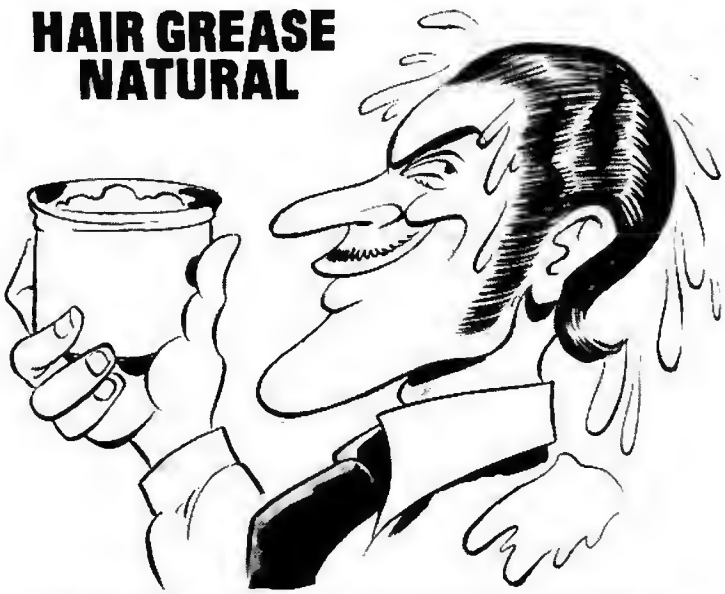
Please send one of your representatives to my home for consultation:

NAME . . . . . **INVITATION COMMITTEE**
ADDRESS . . . . . **THE NEW ARMY**
DATE AVAILABLE **Washington, D.C.**
FOR ARMY STAY . . . . . .
HOW MUCH TIME CAN YOU SPEND WITH US? . . . . . .
WHERE DO YOU WANT US TO PICK YOU UP? . . . . . .
FAVORITE TYPE FOOD (so it'll be ready when you get here) . . . . . .
FAVORITE TYPE GIRL (so she'll be ready when you get here) . . . . . .
FAVORITE TYPE WELCOME (so we'll be ready when you get here . . . . . .
NEXT OF KIN (in case, God forbid, you should have an accident enroute) . . . . . .

UNDERARM SPONGES

These soggy safeguards fit under the armpits and keep you dry all day, even when you're underwater. They're better than anti-perspirants and are renewable. Just a little squeeze and you're nice and fresh for another day. They come in all sizes, small-medium-large-and X-large, depending on the size of your armpit.

HAIR GREASE NATURAL

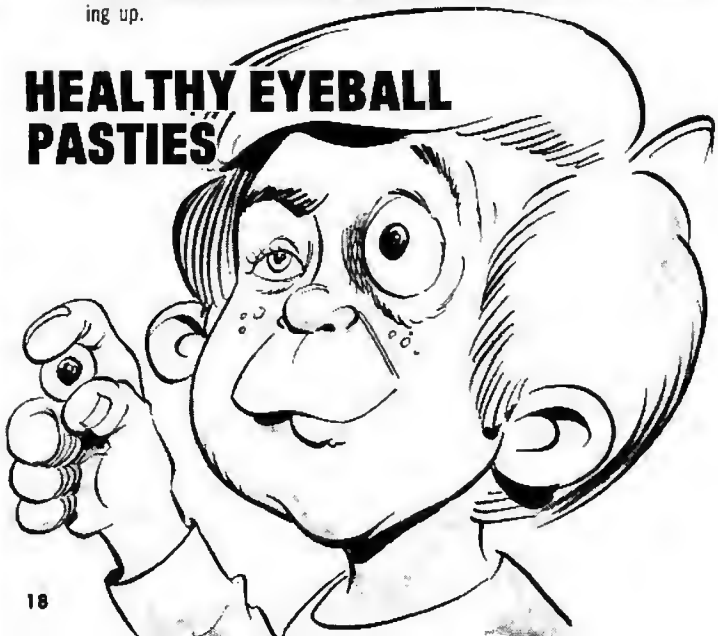


A natural for the well-groomed person, this is made of extract from chicken fat. It keeps hair in place all day, and night too. It also keeps in place any dust, sand, flies or other objects that come nearby. Moreover, it will not dry, flake or itch, although it may smell a little. And if you get hungry you can always take a sip.

There are those who say that if God had intended man to fly he would have given him wings. What this really means is, we should be satisfied with what Nature has given us. But this kind of thinking sets back progress. Why can't we improve upon Nature? Why can't we fill in where Nature fell out? Mainly, why can't we come up with un-natural products such as these . . .

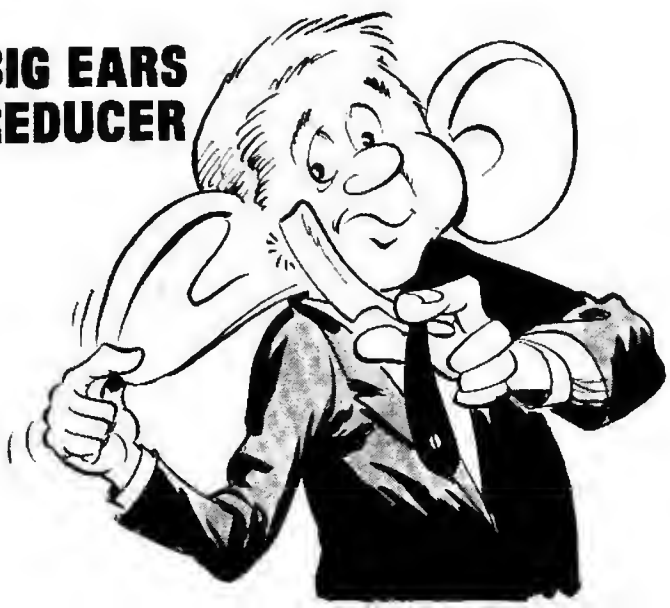
These "Pop-'Em-In-The-Eye" pasties cover up those ugly bloodshot eyeballs. Now you can stay awake, booze and swing all night without fear of tomorrow morning's appearance. Makes you look at things differently from now on. Comes in all colors but it's best to send a sample eyeball for exact matching up.

HEALTHY EYEBALL PASTIES



Have you oversize, protruding ears? Do you dream of shapely, beautiful ears like the Hollywood stars? Well, now your dreams can come true. This kit contains two razor blades, grafting wire, a replacement ear and simple, easy-to-follow instructions that cut away the fat and bring you right to the bone of the matter.

BIG EARS REDUCER



BEAUTY-MARK KIT

Just the thing to give you eye-catching beauty marks on the face and elsewhere. With this handy branding-iron you can add what Nature omitted. Plugs into any wall outlet. Even has a special adapter that plugs into cigarette lighter for emergency needs. Available in various designs, like Navy anchors, peace symbols, etc.

CLEAR-SKIN AIDS

Are you bothered by ugly acne? Unsightly pimples? A bad case of leprosy? Now you can clear away those disfiguring blemishes by applying these life-like adhesive skin-strips. Fits over any part of your face, or mouth. Comes in all colors and textures but you send in your sample skin for perfect matching.

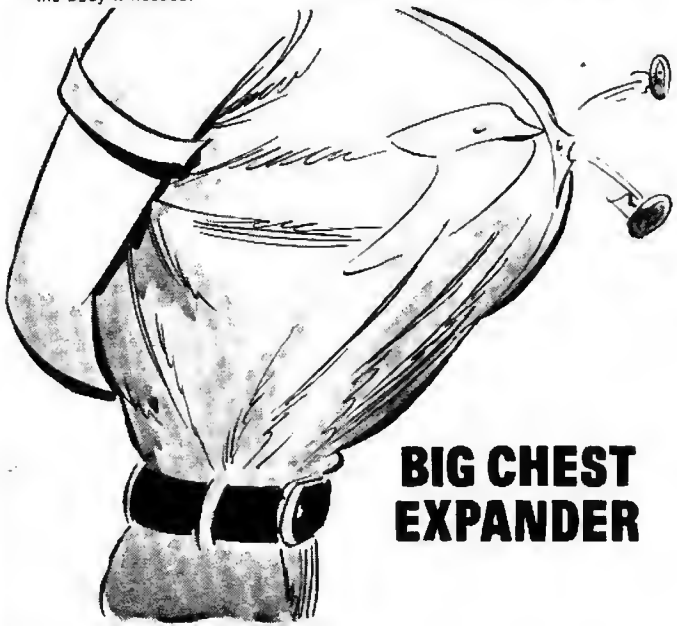
Script by JIM SIMON

BODY AIDS

Art by JOHN COSTANZA

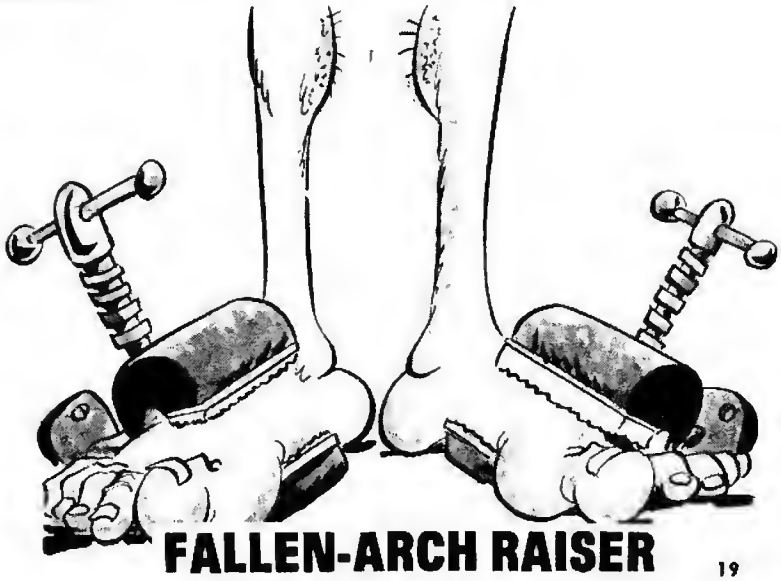
TO HELP WHERE NATURE FAILED

Here's the answer to the problem of a flat and sexless chest. Made of pure molded putty, you can now shape and size your chest to any specification desired. Imagine! Now you can look like Raquel Welch and Sophia Loren. There are even kits for women! And there's putty left over for other parts of the body if needed.



BIG CHEST EXPANDER

At last, the long-awaited answer to fallen arches! These handy little gadgets attach easily to the toot, and raise the arch a good three inches. If you want your fallen arches raised a good six inches, then simply clamp on two of these gizmos. Ideal for use at any time. Except when you have your foot in your mouth, that is.



FALLEN-ARCH RAISER

COMEDIAN OF THE MONTH

GEORGE CARLIN AT THE PALACE?

Probably no one was more surprised than George Carlin himself, to be headlining the old Palace Theatre in New York recently. But there he was—a real hippie-type now, with a long pony tail neatly tied in a colorful braid—standing on the very stage synonymous with square old-time vaudeville. And what's even weirder, he was getting big laughs. Only none as big perhaps, as his own laugh at those who said he'd never make the grade there!

George Carlin's recent Palace appearance was a major theatrical event, and a milestone in his career. When George was a school boy back in Morningside Heights ("we called it White Harlem") he used to sneak into the Broadway theatres—the Paramount, the Strand, the Roxy—but the Palace was tough. "I never sneaked in at the Palace," he admits. But when he finally got there some twenty years later, they rolled the red carpet out for him.

A 35-year-old Irish American from the sidewalks of New York, Carlin's bag of locker-room humor, street savvy and grafitti-filled mind, will strike a familiar chord in everyone. He is the class clown, the fresh kid who sings harmony in hallways, the scatologist-next-door.

There are no gimmicks about George Carlin. He dresses in dungarees and a blue T-shirt. His props are two wooden stools and a bottle of club soda. But he makes things happen. His uncanny attention to detail is tremendous. On cracking your knuckles he has observed: "The lowest pitched is the base of the thumb." And on the selling of novelty excrement: "You can always tell Doberman Pinscher dog crap."

George has made frequent appearances on all the major late-night talk shows, never failing to come up with new stuff, and getting belly laughs for his efforts. He used to be the partner of Jack Burns (Burns and Carlin) who since went with Avery Schreiber (Burns and Schreiber.) His first solo appearances were as a clean-cut neighborhood kid who did "regular shtick" all of which was hilarious. It's only recently that he has gone "weirdo"—changing his entire image and comedy style right before the public's eye.

The change has been nothing short of sensational. Today, George Carlin is a first-rate much-in-demand comedy star, unique in that he appeals to both the kids and their parents. This is mainly because he has enough talent for everyone. Certainly enough for SICK Magazine—who now selects him as its Comedian Of The Month ...

Time once again for another of our popular Public Dis-Service articles. This time out, we turn in awe to the world of sports figures—who quickly turn from us in disgust—after reading our advice on . . .

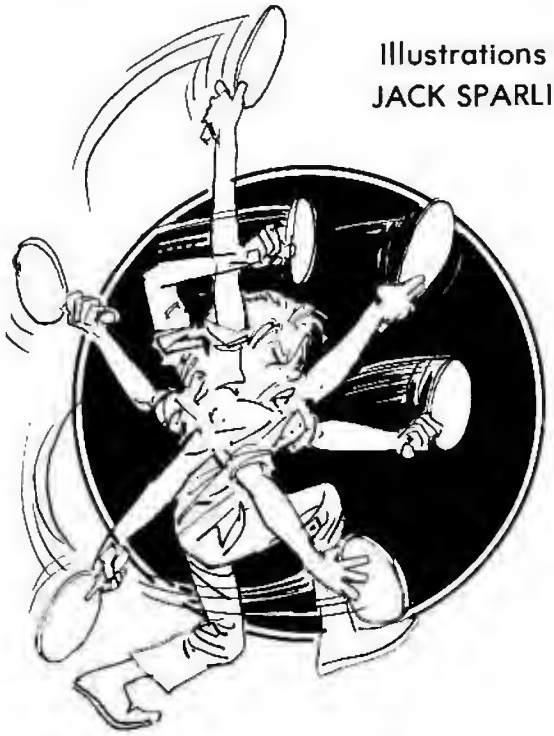
HOW TO WIN AT DIFFERENT SPORTS

by
BOB HEIT
author of the forthcoming work:
"My First Three Months At Leavenworth"

Illustrations by
JACK SPARLING

HOP-SCOTCH

While hopping about, always keep your chin tucked tightly against your chest so that your eyes are fixed firmly on the ground. If you look up, you may be distracted by the mob there, laughing at someone your age playing hop-scotch in the first place! Also while hopping about, make sure the chalk used to mark up the court is of top quality. Many a would-be hop-scotch artist has overshot a blurry-looking chalk mark, skidded, and crashed into the monkey bars. Mainly while hopping about, keep your arms tightly at your sides. This will make it difficult to keep your balance, but lessens the risk of accidentally knocking a kid off a swing, thus creating a fight, and inevitably making you come out a loser. Lastly, if you want to play Hop-Scotch like you never played before—use real Scotch!



PING-PONG

To build up strength and endurance for this game, run at least one mile each morning after breakfast. (784 times around the ping-pong table is equivalent to one mile.) Then always keep your eye on the ball. This is particularly important if the ball lands at your feet, for you're liable to step on it and ping-pong balls cost money. A good gimmick is to leap over the net after each point your opponent wins, to congratulate him. This will eventually irritate him so much that he will blow the whole game. An even better gimmick is to keep slamming away all the time. Not at the ball—at your *opponent!* If you can't beat him one way, you'll have to beat him another way!

SHUFFLEBOARD

Play only against people older than you—especially if they have trouble bending over. Or if they can't see too far—so you can tell them they missed the box when they're in there perfectly. To insure your victory, as your opponent is about to take his turn, accidentally drop something on his toes, like maybe a weighted rock. You can even go as far as having a friend at the other end "rearrange" the disks when your opponent isn't looking. Better still, you can "rearrange" your opponents when your friend isn't looking!

PREDICTION: The Valley of the Green Giants will attack Marlboro Country!

CHECKERS

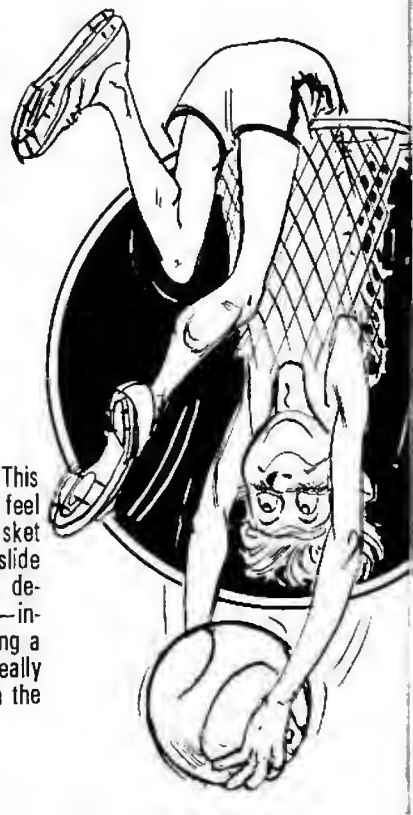
Whenever you make a move, raise your checker at least 36 inches above the board. This will make your opponent think you are about to make a move of great significance, and will frighten him. Then, if your opponent takes more than 3 seconds to make his move, inquire as to whether he is exhausted and would care to rest a bit, or have you help him move his checker. This will infuriate him into making an error. You take an hour to make your moves. Now he will be so disgusted he'll quit, and you win by default. Another sure-fire method is, when he isn't looking, nudge one of his checkers off the board. If he catches you, explain that he would have lost that piece anyway and you wanted to give him time to get used to playing without it. Above all, you'll do well in this game if you happen to be a nervous individual. That is, if every time your opponent makes a move—you jump!

MONOPOLY

First off, use as your token, a miniature of The Little Match Girl. Your opponent will be too ashamed to collect rent when you land on his property. Then, offer to trade him Mediterranean Avenue in return for the Boardwalk and Park Place. As he starts laughing in your face, he will blow a lot of money off from his pile. Finally, the moment your opponent acquires a Monopoly, get in touch with your Congressman and demand an investigation. If this doesn't work, then make him an offer he cannot refuse. Namely, get in touch with your Godfather!

TRACK

Here it would be a good idea to keep an internal combustion engine under your shorts. If anyone notices the bulge, you can always blush and say, "I'm a little bit out of shape." To prevent becoming winded, you might try racing in a portable oxygen tent. Also, you can place gum beneath the soles of your opponent's sneakers to make them stick on the ground. Another sure-fire method is to tie a long rubber band between your opponent's shorts and the starting post. This always works well in the stretch. Your best bet however, if you really want speed, is to just have somebody touch you in the right place!



BASKETBALL

1. When dribbling, keep chanting "Bouncy, bouncy, bally." This will make your opponents think you're retarded, and make them feel guilty about trying to win. Then, before taking a shot at the basket from a difficult angle, call for a time out, a protractor, and a slide rule. This will fatigue your opponents mentally. Furthermore, in defending against enemy baskets, don't wave your arms in the air—instead wave your feet. This will startle your opponents into making a bad shot or even better, walking off the court in disgust. If you really want to unnerve them, start dribbling all over the court. Not with the ball—from your *mouth!*

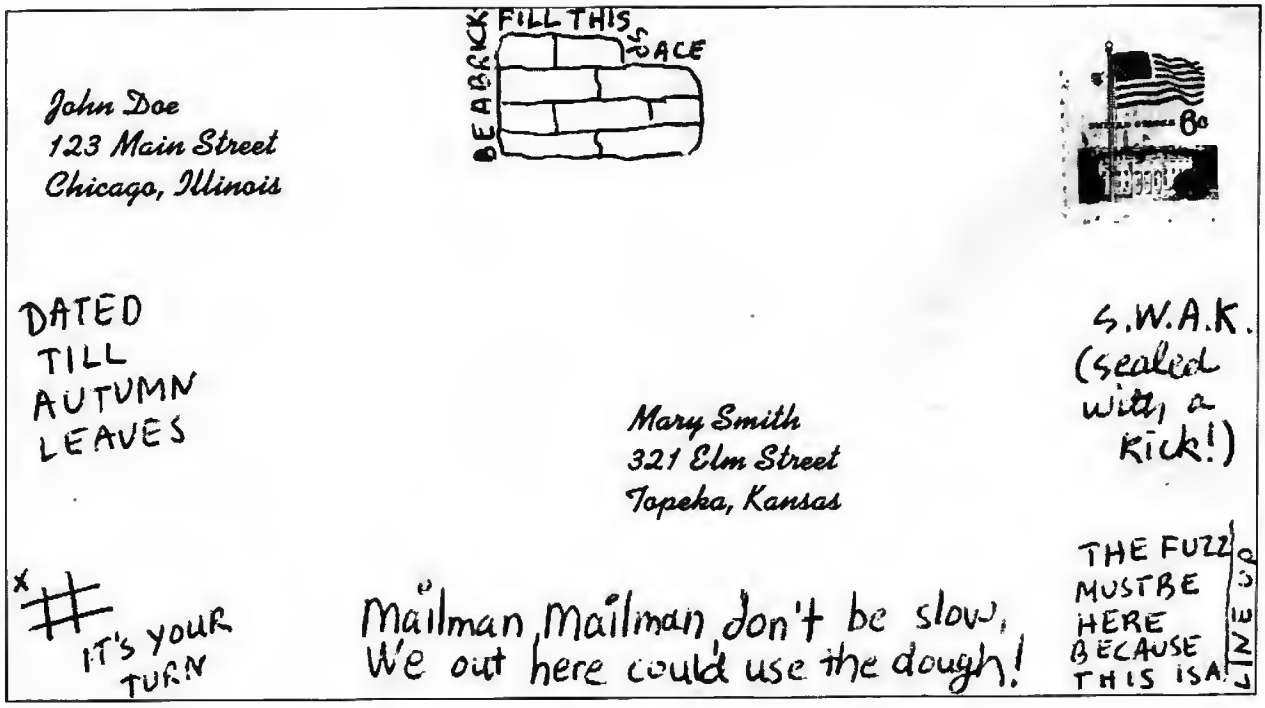
PREDICTION: Mr. Clean will be arrested as a dirty old man!

PREDICTION: A man will fly Barbara to Miami and get arrested on Mann Act charges!

HOCKEY

Wear 150 pounds of padding beneath your uniform and blacken out half your teeth. This will make you look even more frightening than you usually do. Then carry a little jar of rock salt, which you sprinkle liberally in the path of an onrushing opponent. This will cause him to come to a grounding halt. To top it all off, scream at the top of your lungs as you charge down the field to the goal post. This will scare everybody out of your way. Only don't forget one thing as you go gliding by. Namely—the puck!

BRAND NEW SICK CONTEST



SEND IN YOUR FAVORITE ENVELOPE SCRIBBLING

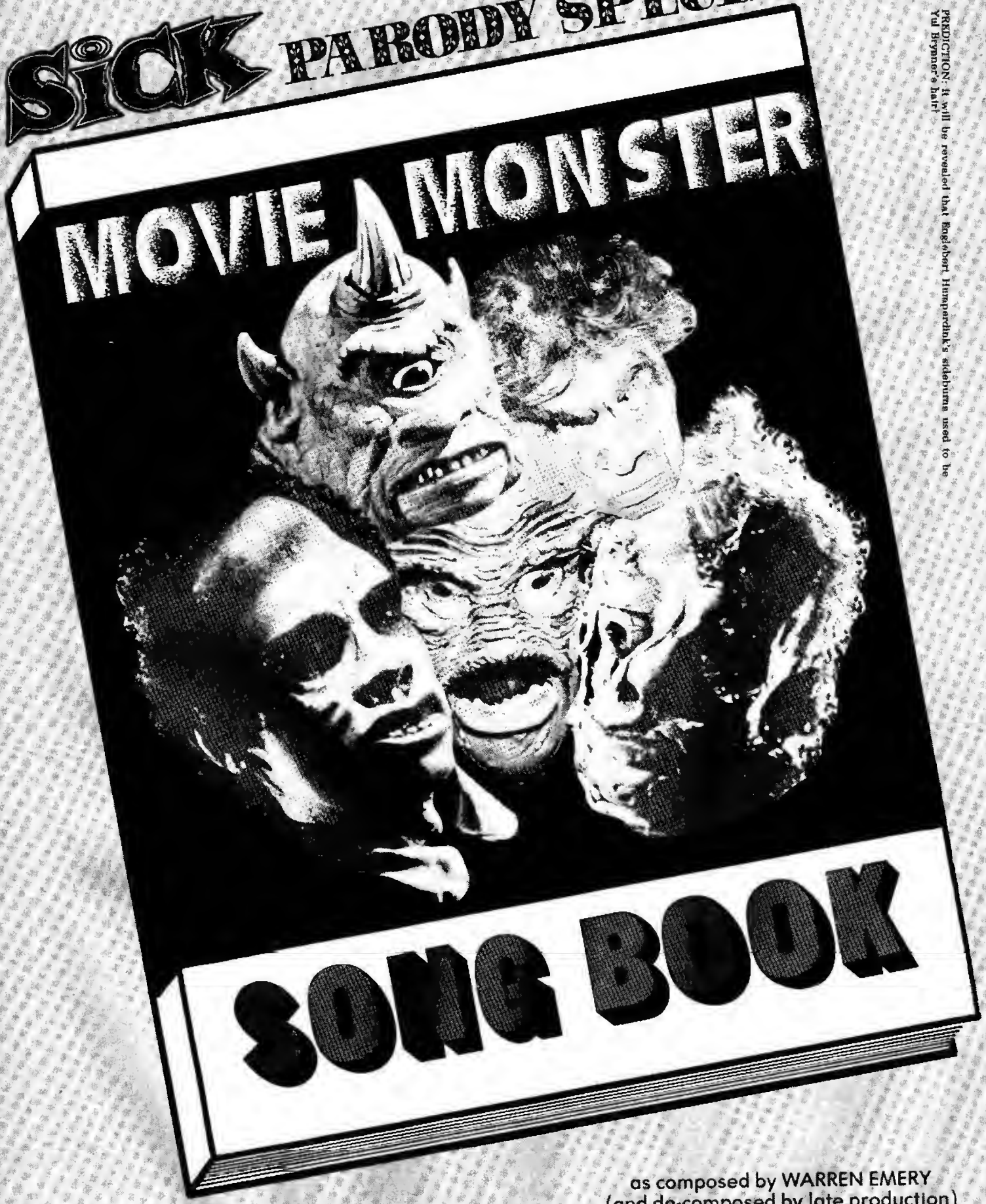
(like the ones scribbled on the envelope above)

10 BEST WILL EACH RECEIVE A COPY
OF A FABULOUS NEW HUMOR BOOK

Mail your entry to SICK CONTEST, Hewferd Publications, 919 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Deadline is February 15, 1973. All entries become our property and the winners will be announced in the next regular issue of SICK.

PREDICTION: Dean Martin will find a wonderful way to avoid hangovers, he will stay drunk!

SICK PARODY SPECIAL



as composed by WARREN EMERY
(and de-composed by late production)

PREDICTION: It will be revealed that Rogiebert Humperdink's sideburns used to be Yul Brynner's hair!

THOSE WERE THEIR WAYS
("Those Were The Days")
Theme from "All In The Family")

Gee, how Boris Karloff played
Scenes that won the Scare Parade.
Lugosi, too, made us afraid—
Those were their ways.

Vincent Price was fiendish then,
Carradine scared even men,
Baby, we could use a "Phantom"
Like Lon Chaney again!

Didn't need a Bingo Night;
We'd come just to shake in fright.
Scare films got us all uptight—
Those were their ways.

THE SOUND OF GOBLINS
("The Sound of Music")

The graveyard's alive
With the sound of goblins,
The ghosts start to jive
After two A.M.
They rise up and float
In and out of attics
And wickedly gloat
At the folks below.

They dance in an eerie mist of spectral shapes
While we mortals lie abed,
Flitting here and there in Frug or Twist
Even though they are all dead!
The nighttime world belongs to them,
Free of living creatures' taint.
Fascinating, but—keep your eyes shut.
If you see them, you will faint!

The spooks are alive,
Rattling chains and sighing.
Soon they'll surely drive
Even bats away.
Is **your** house a dive
For a bunch of goblins?
Just wait up—and see!

GORE
("More")

Gore fills the screen
And then a scream is born.
Gore captivates us
As we munch popcorn.
Gore has to look
As grisly as can be
To make us hungry
So we'll buy candy.

Gore helps fill movie seats
Fast as Agent James Bond's feats;
It sets our taste buds to quiverin'
As we sit there, bug-eyed, shiverin'.

For mayhem, blood and shootings
Can't be beat;
Though it's hard to digest
The junk we eat,
Still our hunger is sure to grow
When we watch each horror show,
Long as it has lots of
Gore!

PREDICTION: 'Pall Mall' cigarettes will finally concede and spell it like it's pronounced 'Pall Mall.'

I'LL BE SAWING YOU
("I'll Be Seeing You")

I'll be sawing you
In all the very painful places;
Kneecaps, ankles, fingers, faces,
All night through.

In my torture lab
I'll pinch you like a crab
And chain you to a chair,
You'll be so scared
You'll lose your hair.

I'll be gnawing you
With gusto, quite vivaciously,
With teeth biting voraciously,
You'll really scream ungraciously!

I'll hammer on my chest and roar
Just like a monstrous ape;
You'll be trying to escape—
But I'll be clawing you!

TORTURE DAY
("Cabaret")

Oh, how I'm happy,
So wonderfully gay!
Come in and join the fray . . .
Suffering turns me on, pal, and
Today is Torture Day.

Maybe you think that
I have kinky tastes
To love aches in this way,
But I get kicks when hit with sticks,
So flail me hard all day.

Come bring your straps,
Your long, black whips;
Don't keep a guy who digs pain waiting.
Step right up—start flagellating!

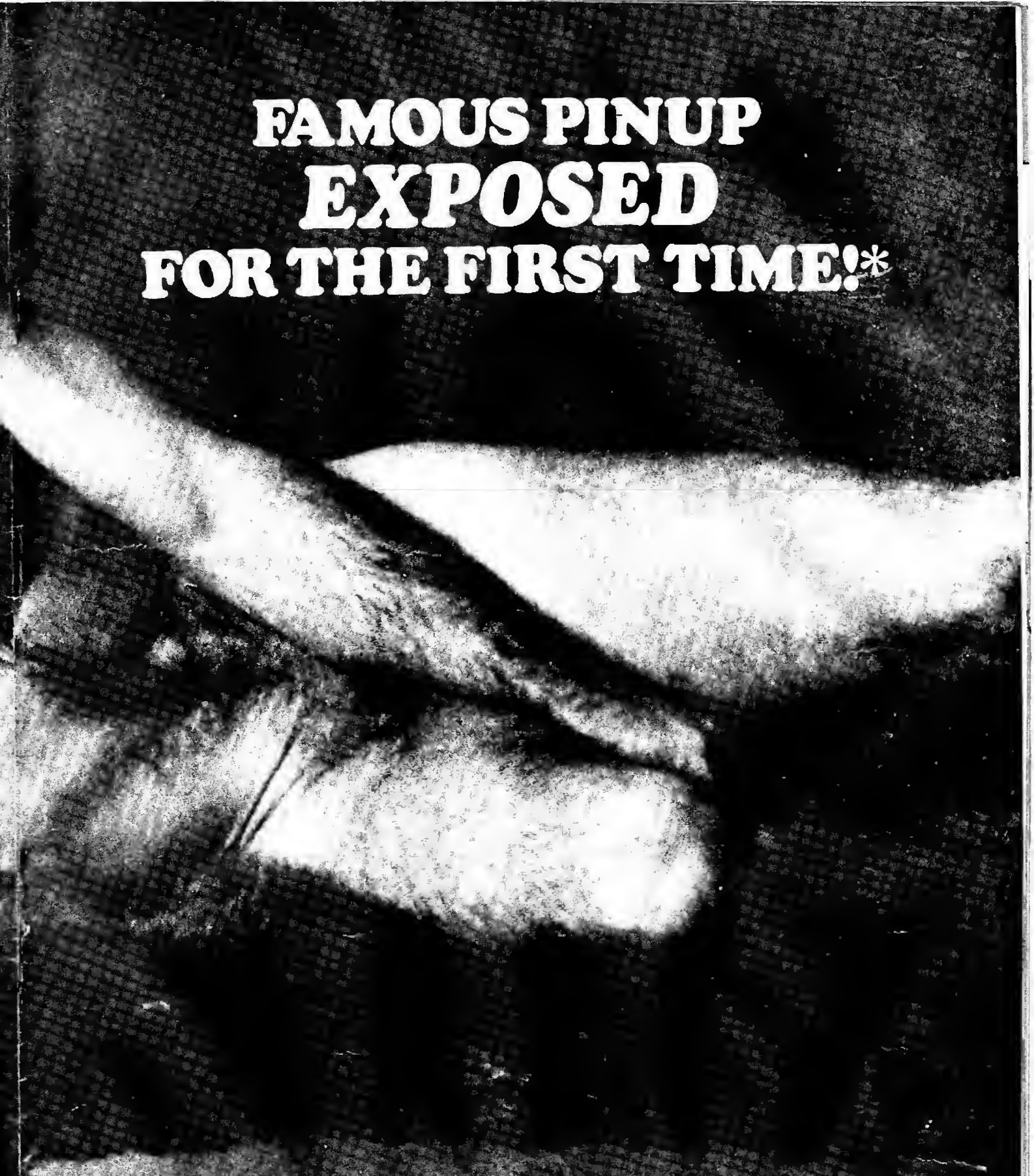
Lash me and beat me
Until my eyes pop,
Drive all my blues away . . .
I am a masochist, my friend,
And I love Torture Day!

HOW 'BOUT VOODOO?
("How About You?")

I like the morgue at night,
How 'bout voodoo?
I like a gruesome sight,
How 'bout voodoo?
I dig a monster's face
When the lights are low;
I like a torture rack,
Bones crunching in a sack,
How 'bout voodoo?
I love to drink warm blood—
Can't get my fill.
Dracula's beady eyes
Give me a thrill.
Holding hands with that pal o' mine
I mean ol' Frankenstein
That's a real coup,
But best of all—
How 'bout voodoo?

A SICK HANGUP

FAMOUS PINUP EXPOSED FOR THE FIRST TIME!*



*It was Woody Allen who posed in the nude for Cosmopolitan Magazine – not Burt Reynolds – as the naked truth of this picture [illegible]. Burt's head was inserted on Woody's body. If you want to see the real Burt Reynolds body, it's on Woody Allen – who's using [illegible] in his current movie, "Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Sex!"

THOUGHT OF THE MONTH

If black people have such a great sense of rhythm, how come there are so many of them?

Sick Sick

AMERICANIZE AMERICA!

Philadelphia: Talk about a hard-luck guy! Some poor shnook here opened up a fortune cookie—and found a parking ticket inside!

Tallahassee: Punishment-Fit-The-Crime Department: A local psychiatrist committed murder—and the judge sentenced him to the electric couch!

Kansas City: A chap hereabouts has a real dumb girlfriend. He gave her cash for Christmas—and she exchanged it!

Denver: Problems of living next to a hippie commune. If you're a neighbor—what do you come over to borrow a cup of?

Perth Amboy: A newlywed commented on his wife's cooking: "Pygmies come all the way from Africa to dip their arrows in it!"

Coral Gables: The worst possible news came to a deep-sea diver here: "Come up quick—the boat is sinking!"

Fun City: Air pollution is really getting bad in New York. A mugger held up a guy, and all he took was his cough drops!

Hollywood: It could only happen in Tinseltown: An agent went along on his client's honeymoon—and demanded ten percent of everything.

IN-SICK-NIFICANT

The Bronx: Signs of the times: A high-school student played hookey here recently and his teacher sent his mother a "Thank-You" note!

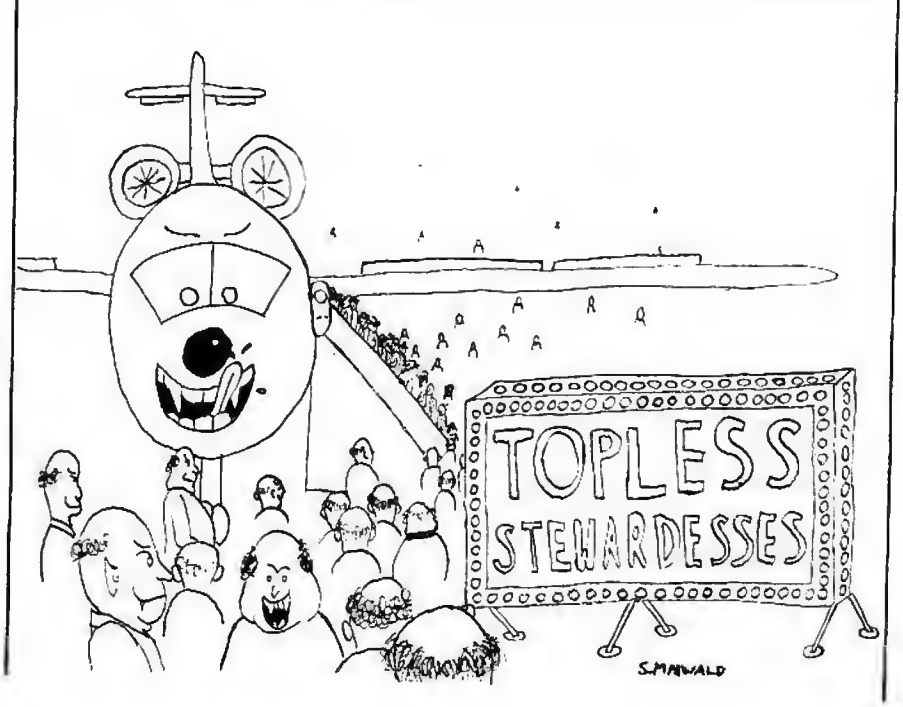
Washington: In the recent elections, a local politician lost all the outlying districts—'cause he was out lying in all the districts! Incidentally, politicians really do make strange bed fellows today—now that women are running for office!

Walla Walla: Sign in a cleaning store: "We never tear your laundry with machinery—we do it carefully by hand."

Palm Beach: A wealthy hippie recently hired a maid. Every Thursday she comes in to dirty up a little.

Newark: Talk-about-today-Dep't.: A victim of a mugging called the police and they left the scene im-

PREDICTION: An American woman will give birth to Siamese Twins, at which time her husband will file for a separation!



World

PREDICTION: Lassie will go to Denmark and come back a cat!

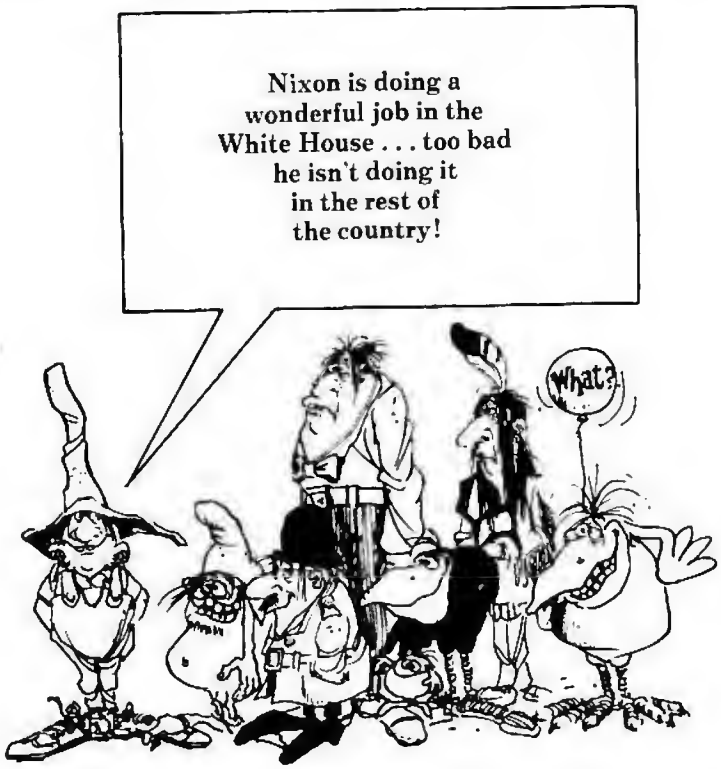
CURSE OF THE MONTH

"May your parakeet learn to speak like Truman Capote!"

—Anonymous

NEWS OF THE MONTH

by FRED WOLFE



mediately. They didn't want to become involved!

Bangor: The police here picked up a three-fingered pickpocket. Turned out he only stole bowling balls!

Mayo Clinic: A scientist hereabouts discovered the perfect birth-control device. Your wife takes off all her makeup!

Nashville: Rock music is so noisy in these parts nowadays, a bus boy dropped a tray of dishes—and six couples got up to dance!

Miami Beach: When a drunken driver was told by a local judge that alcohol and whiskey don't mix, the drunk promised to give up drinking gasoline!

Johns-Hopkins: A mad scientist crossed a racehorse with a giraffe. It's not very fast, but it's great in a photo-finish!

Chicago: Words of Wisdom from the Windy-City: "All the world loves a lover—except her husband!"

Los Angeles: Overheard in a strip nightclub: "He's so cheap, if he were invited to the Last Supper he'd ask for separate checks!

Greenwich Village: Definition of a modern artist: Someone who throws paint at a canvas—wipes it off with a cloth—and then sells the cloth!

Detroit: A guy here caught his wife with her lover. He seized a gun and aimed it at his own head. "No, no," shouted the lover. The guy barked, "Shut up, you're next!"

Brooklyn: Life-Is-Like-This-Dept.: We usually meet all our relatives only at funerals where someone always observes: "Too bad we can't get together more often!"

ASK YOUR NEWS-DEALE ON SA NOW

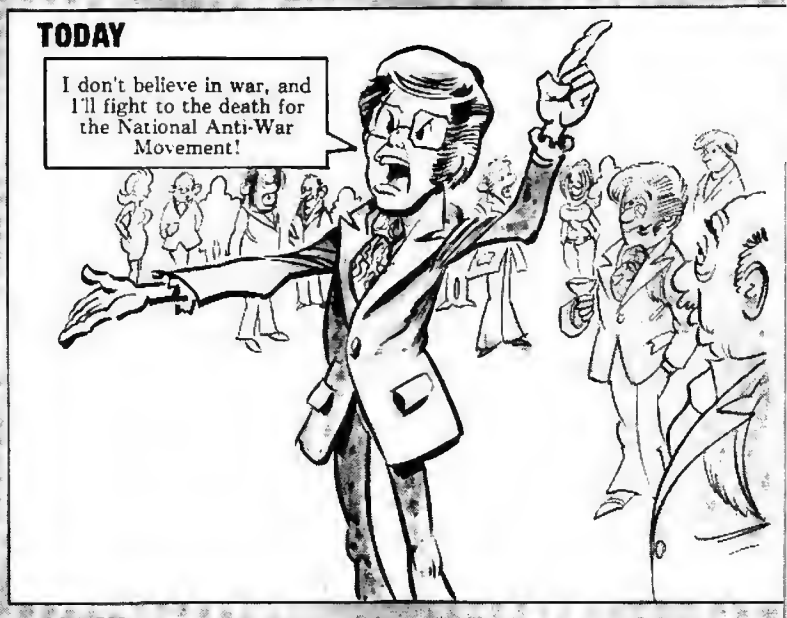
Isn't it amazing how, what once was considered something to be ashamed of, is now thought to be a source of

YESTERDAY ASHAMED, TODAY

pride? To show you what we mean, here are several examples of familiar situations that were . . .

TODAY PROUD

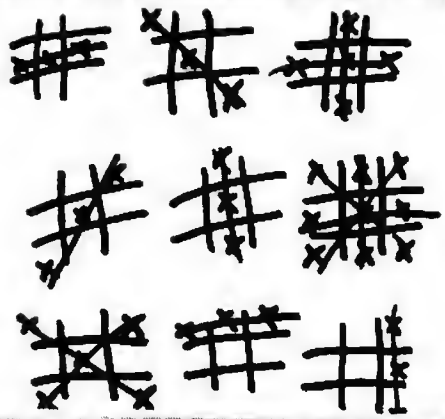
Script by DAVID MALEH
Art by JOHN COSTANZA



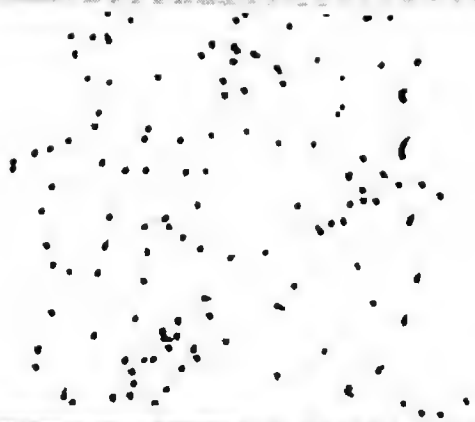
Are you a doodler? Namely, do you scribble things down without thinking? Like, don't fret. These seemingly insignificant little markings reveal quite a bit about you and your subconscious. To show you what we mean, here are several standard-type doodlings that have been selected by our psychologist-in-residence, Bob Heit. Simply compare your own doodles with these that he has analyzed, and you will find out what kind of a person you really are. Mainly, a clod . . . for doodling anything that even remotely resembles these ridiculously freaked-out . . .

DOODLES AND WHAT THEY MEAN

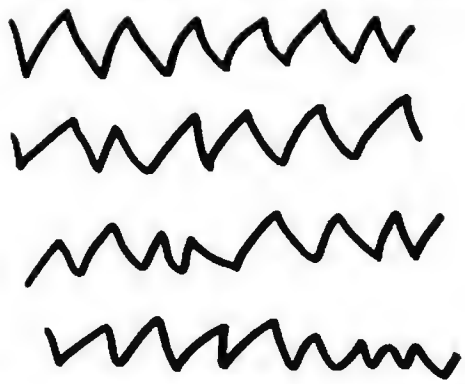
as analyzed by
BOB HEIT
(who is himself being analyzed)



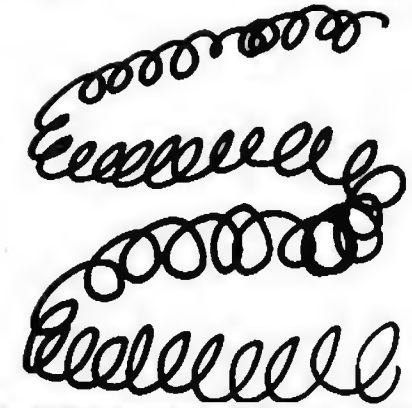
You're the type who just can't stand competition. You have extreme difficulty relating to other people, you cant' fit into the scheme of things and, above all, you're a sore loser. In short, you show an inability to share things. Either that, or you play a heckuva game of Tic-Tac-Toe!



Your whole outlook is blurred by small and petty things that keep getting in your way. You're the kind of person who can't see the forest for the trees. You're so overwhelmed by little bits of trivia that it distorts your entire perspective. Either that, or your eyeglasses need cleaning!

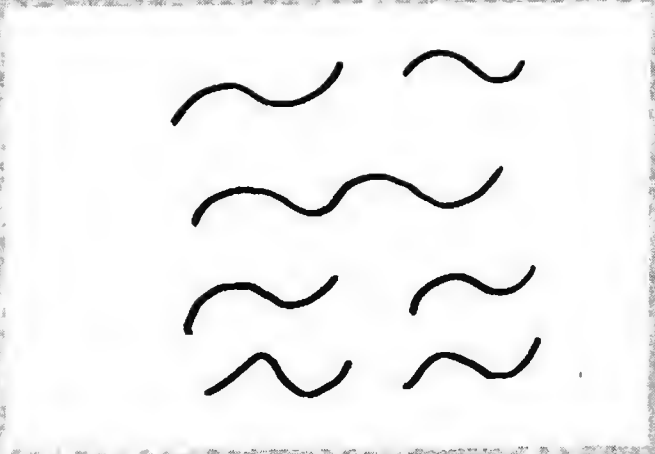


You're the philosophical type who believes that life has its ups and downs. You are not one for moderation. You have highs one day and lows the next. You just can't seem to reach a middle-of-the-road, steady plateau. Either that, or you did these doodlings while on an elevator!

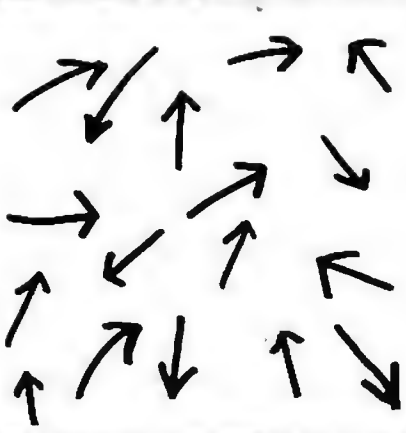


You're the sort who is forever running around in circles. You're always late for appointments because you can't take a direct route. And by the time you get there you're too dizzy to function. You're simply not the steady type. Either that, or you got a fantastic case of St. Vitus Dance!

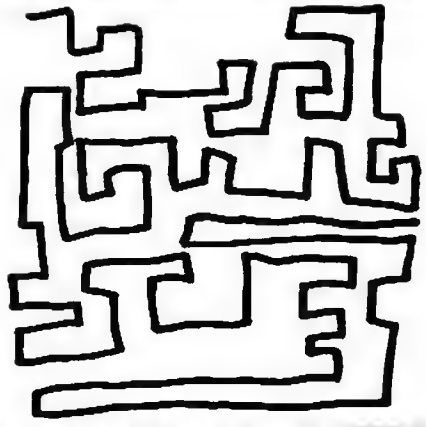
PREDICTION: An Israeli citizen will give a donation and a tree will be planted in his name in Brooklyn!



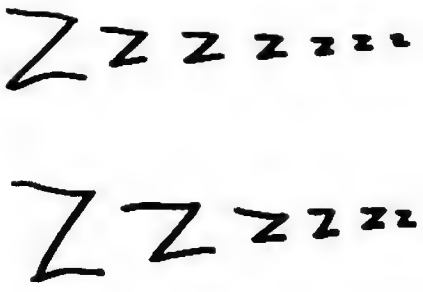
You are a very deep person. You are able to get beneath the surface, as well as reach the heights. You tend to drift casually between the two extremes, changing from one to the other effortlessly. You see the whole of life from your vantage point. Either that, or you draw a rotten straight line!



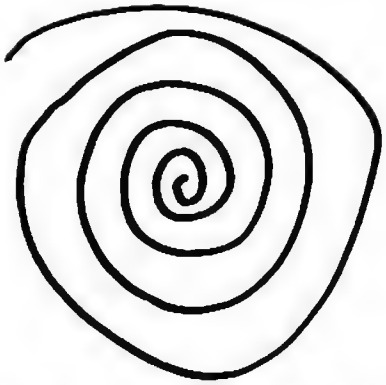
You're completely aimless and have no idea what to do with yourself. You seem to go off in different directions, never quite hitting the mark in any of them. You are on too many different tangents to find your own particular niche. Either that, or you're just a very bad marksman!



You're not the type who takes the easy way out. With you, everything is always complicated. You seem to bix yourself in all the time. Life is difficult enough without closing so many outlets. You're like a rot running in a maze. Either that, or you've just done a great obstract drawing!



You're very lazy and would rather be sleeping than doodling. You're the type who is forever dropping off into little naps. You start off real big, then fizzle out in the end. You go from one extreme to the other, never staying put. Either that, or you're from Poland and that's your name!



You're a person who stays right on target and always seems to hit the mark. You're well-rounded and like to travel in the best of circles. Because you've such an apen personolity, you get around a lot. Either that, or you're suffering from a feor of falling into the toilet!

You have absolutely no imaginotion and so you cannot express your feelings one bit. You are so afraid to make a commitment that you are entirely powerless to act. To sum up, you just don't know where it's ot. Either that, or you forgot to put ink in your pen!

PREDICTION: Carter will run out of little liver pills!

SICK

STOCK TIPS

$$$-MAKING MOVES ON THE MARKET

as reported by FRED WOLFE
author of
"How To Try In Business Without Really Succeeding"

• **CONTINENTAL FEATHER**—buying this is a very ticklish situation, as it's definitely a light stock!

• **POKER PLAYERS ANONYMOUS**—good to buy when the chips are down—if you play your cards right, that is!

• **RABBIT BREEDERS OF AMERICA**—will double your investment, even triple it in no time, if you don't mind splitting hares!

• **MAFIA INCORPORATED**—a hard stock to cash in even when it's down, so buy only if they make you an offer you can't refuse!

• **GIRDLE MANUFACTURING INC.**—good in the pinch but may snap at any time, so best to stay loose with this one!

• **FEDERATED FLYPAPER**—a slick outfit, but take care or you're liable to get stuck!

• **AMERICAN CESSPOOL**—don't go too deeply into this big waste, as it could turn out to be a real stinker!

• **PERUVIAN POULTRY**—don't count your profits before they're hatched, as this one is liable to lay an egg!

• **LATVIAN LONG-UNDERWEAR**—looks like the real goods, but the bottom could drop out!

• **ARMENIAN AXLE GREASE**—no matter how much of a hold you have on this one, it's a slippery proposition!

• **BAVARIAN BAKING**—you can make a lot of dough here, depending on how the cookie crumbles!

• **CONSOLIDATED COMMODES**—although flushed by early success, this one may go down the drain at any time!

• **CONSOLIDATED LAUNDRIES**—if you don't watch out you could lose your shirt on this one!

• **TIDES CONTROLLING EQUIPMENT**—buy this when it's high and sell when it's low or you'll be all washed up!

• **MIDGET CARS ASSOCIATION**—not for the big investor, as this is definitely not a growth stock!

• **SCOTT TISSUES**—might look like a soft touch, but can easily wipe you out!

• **MANHATTAN MINING**—although they may find gold, chances are you'll get the shaft!

• **LOUISIANA LOLLIPOP**—to some this might be a tasty item, but it's strictly for suckers!

• **POLAROID**—the way to work this one is to buy it, hold it for ten seconds, then sell!

• **DISAPPEARING INK COMPANY**—this stock isn't worth the paper it's written on!

With the latest statistics revealing that 3 out of 4 married couples get divorced (the 4th is just too chicken to file) it figures that there are a lot of divorcees around. So, like, it's a natural market for some publisher (not ours as it's so stipulated in his divorce agreement) to come out with a magazine by and for divorced people, and naturally called . . .

DIVORCE

THE MAGAZINE FOR CHANGING PARTNERS

JUNE
(a good month for divorce)

50¢
(40¢ at a wife-swap)

I REMARRIED MY FIFTH WIFE —*AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT!*

HOW TO GET DIVORCED ON YOUR COFFEE BREAK

We Had To Get Married Again OUR DIVORCE WASN'T WORKING OUT!

Are Cemetery Plots Grounds For Divorce

A Divorcee's Lament: I Was Married So Much MY FACE HAD RICE MARKS!

A Horror Tale: COUPLE FIND THEMSELVES *ALONE* AT A WIFE-SWAP!

EXCLUSIVE:

AN INTERVIEW WITH A MAN WHO HAS BEEN MARRIED 106 TIMES —AND EACH OF THEM SUCCESSFULLY!

Written by HOWARD TAYLOR
(upon advice from his lawyers)

PREDICTION: The Ajax Knight's horse will drop a pile on Wall Street!

WE GATHER UP THE RICE AFTER YOUR WEDDING—IN CASE YOU GET DIVORCED!

Only $3 per bushel ($4 if it's converted)

rice paddies

Metcong Delta

HOME MOVIES OF YOUR DIVORCE

A LASTING REMEMBRANCE

$25 for 100 feet (or $100 for 25 feet)

FILM FLAM MAN

Mexico City

SAVE THIS COUPON

IT ALLOWS ONE FREE DIVORCE

WITH EVERY MOVIE YOU SEE IN RENO

GOOD FOR ONE DIVORCE

DIVORCE

THE MAGAZINE FOR CHANGING PARTNERS

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DIVORCE MAGAZINE is published by the Wife-Swapping Publishing Company in Separation, N.Y. It incorporates Divorce Digest, Golden Fifth Marriage Journal and Just Good Friends Magazine. Rates vary from time to time, just as our spouses do. Not responsible for unsolicited mail, mainly because we're not responsible. Printed in Splitsville.

I CATCH YOUR SPOUSE WITH ANOTHER PERSON

or with another thing, or whatever you want your spouse caught with!

SPEED UP THAT DIVORCE

NASTY NAT **Biga, Me.**

PREDICTION: A new report will show that cancer causes cigarette smoking!

An Open Letter From Our Publisher

Hi, there, happy divorcees! Time to echo out magazine's motto: "Divorce Is A Way Of Life!" Yes, it's a way of life that can bring you everlasting peace, everlasting joy, and, if you play your cards right, everlasting money!

So don't fret! More people are getting divorced today than ever before. And what is our goal? We won't rest until the number of divorces exceeds the number of marriages! In short, we're now working on divorces for single people!

Unfortunately, the only way you can get divorced today is to get married. Therefore, the thing to do is to pick somebody you can't stand--somebody you have nothing in common with--get married, then boom! You're all set for a lifetime of fun and games!

If you have any particular problems, just drop us a line. Our advice column is handled by a man who's been divorced 37 times (18 by the same woman) so he knows what he's talking about! And don't forget to read our Alimony Alley feature for monthly tips on how to get the most out of your settlement. Above all, don't forget to send money in to our Subscription Column. I could use the loot, as I'm still paying off lawyers on my first nine divorces!

I. Splitum
Publisher

The Story of
LIZ TAYLOR'S 3 DIVORCES
SET TO MUSIC

Hit Songs:
"The Man That Got Away"
"Change Partners And Dance"
and many others

I POSE WITH A FAKE WIFE TO HELP YOU GET YOUR DIVORCE

I also pose with a divorced person to help you get a fake wife

I.M. LECHER Oola, La.

PREDICTION: The first cavity will be found in Liberace's teeth!

Divorce Dribblings

—Stories on the Splitsville Scene—

Herman Klobholtz went to Reno for a divorce and lost his wife at a dice table instead . . . Minnie Glick has been married so many times that they now give her a Group Divorce rate . . . Tragedy for Osgood and Hortense Grovis. Seems they went to a Wife-Swap and wound up with themselves . . . WORD TO THE WISE: Get married on December 22nd, it's the longest night of the year!!!

Irving Finster snuck up on his wife with another man recently and took pictures. Unfortinately he forget to put film in the camera. Nevertheless he would up with two exposures . . . Edna and Seymour Klutz went to Mexico for a divorce and had such a good time they decided to stay married . . . The Blodgetts of Jersey City just got divorced and settled their estate. She got the house and he got the shaft!!!

Bad news from Shirley and Phil Umglick. They were at a Santa Barbara Motel when their water bed developed an oil slick . . . Rhoda Klinemine recently divorced a Second Lieutenant. The first one was annulled . . . Percy and Tillie Furd finally got divorced after 65 years of marriage. When the Judge asked them why they did it after living together for so long, they replied, "Well, your Honor, enough is enough!"

Making her SICK debut with this article is way-out fantasy writer, LOIS MAIWALD. We eagerly await her second piece. But since she's currently at work on an 800-page novel, it could be quite a long wait. Which brings us to the idea of her first piece. Namely...

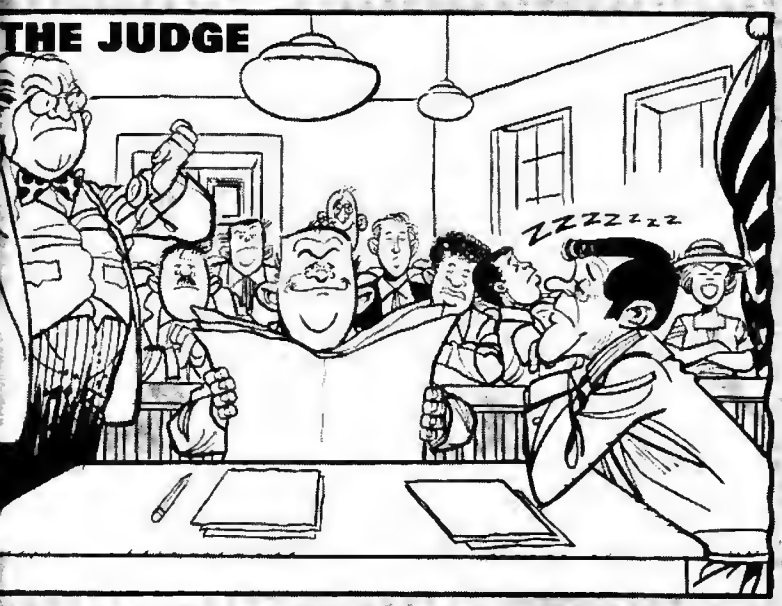
WHAT

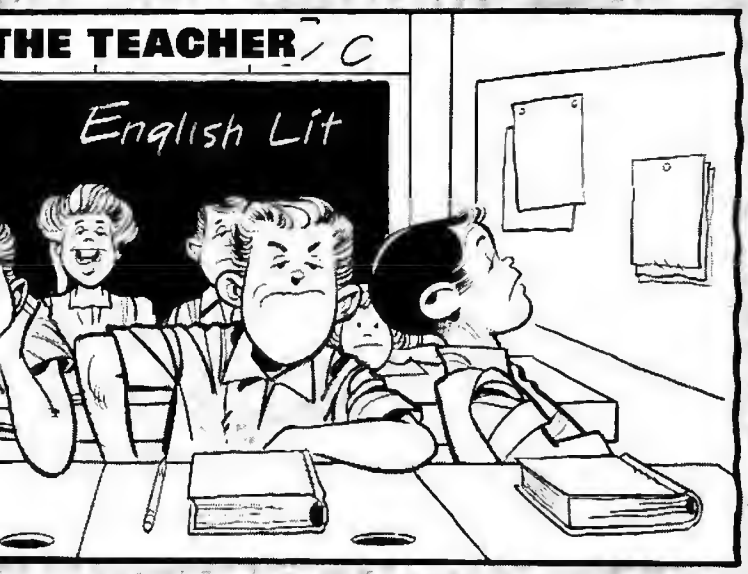
Script by LOIS MAIWALD

PREDICTION: Fertilizer will be introduced that contains chlorophyl.

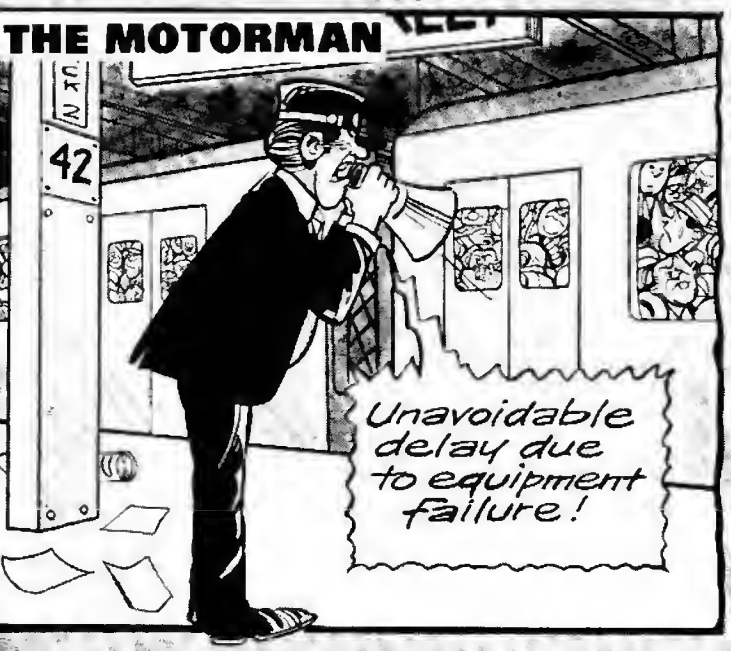
PEOPLE DO WHILE MAKING OTHER PEOPLE WAIT

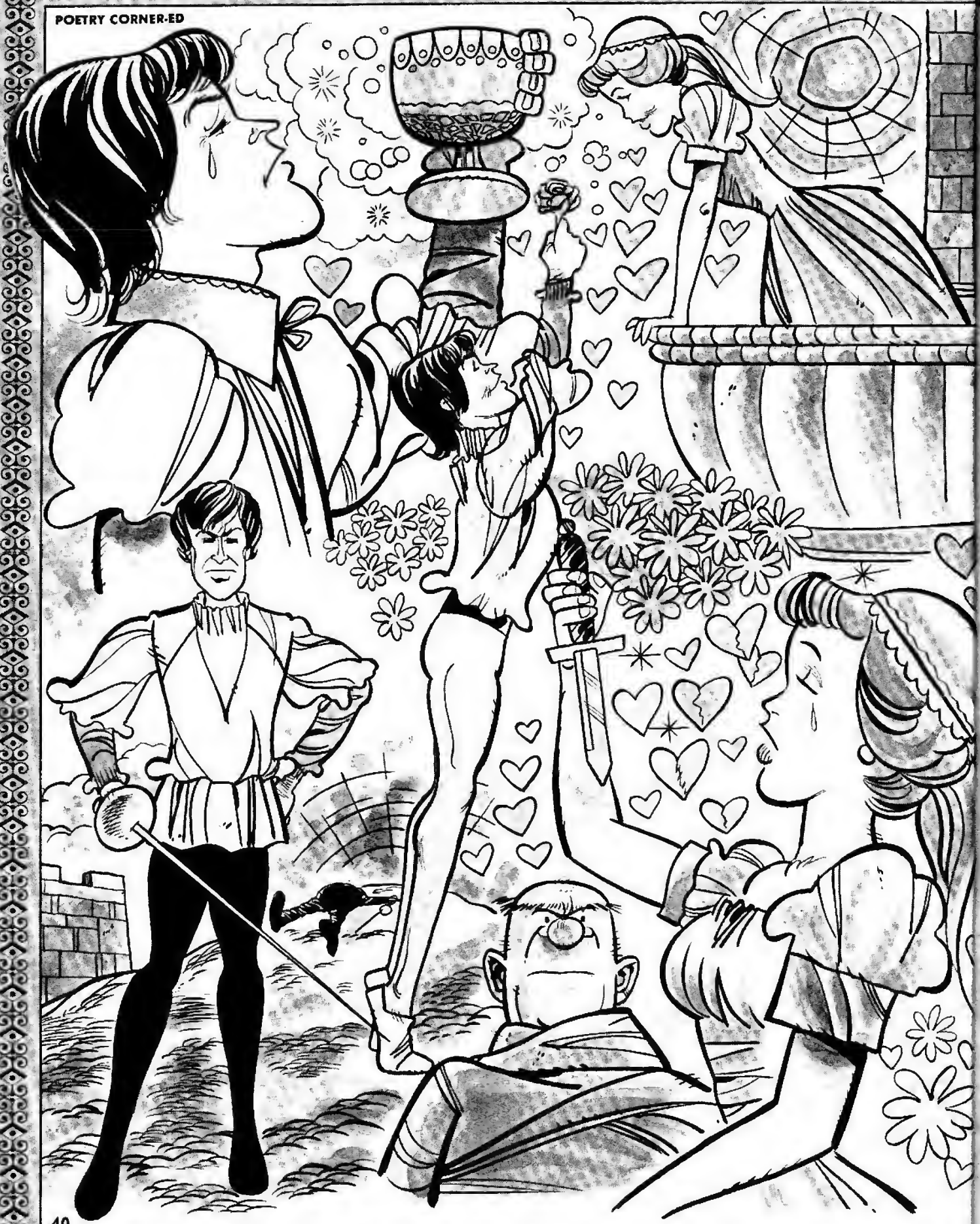
Art by JOHN LANGTON





PREDICTION: The first brunette will be discovered who has more fun than a blonde!





Once again we delve into the great writings of the past to find direction and meaning for the youth of today. This time we turn gravely to William Shakespeare—who would probably turn in his grave also—if he could read this SICKening translation of . . .

ROMEO & JULIET

For Today's Young Lovers

As translated by FRED WOLFE

Illustration by JOHN LANGTON

Long ago lived a world-famous pair.
Almost famous as Sonny and Cher.
In the town of Verona.
This tale is no Bologna.
Two teens had an "X"-Rated affair.

These kids, Romeo and Juliet,
Had a hassle when they'd try to pet.
Their clans had a vendetta.
Wouldn't share their spaghetta.
Both Italian—*Two* Godfathers, yet!

At a party, Rom. spotted his lass.
Right away, he came on with a pass.
It was, like, real divine.
Climbed her balcony vine.
Could have flown up, if he brought his *grass.*

Juliet and her guy started jivin'.
Was like Saturday night at a drive-in.
Frantic hugs and a hickey.
Had to make it a quickie.
Her square dad would be shortly arrivin'.

They decided to make their thing legal.
Get the ring, really do it up regal.
On the sly, tied the knot.
By her pop, she'd be shot.
(Archie Bunker's kid wed to Sol Segal!)

But a real sad event brought the fuzz in.
Romeo knocked off Juliet's cousin.
In a fair fight, was beat sir.
Cut him up like a pizza.
Sliced up nicely, he could feed a dozen.

Romeo had to split from his pretty.
Just one night with his chick—what a pity!
Had to get out of town
Till the heat had died down.
Would return home when it was "cool city."

Romeo (on the good Friar's order)
Headed straight for the Mantua border.
On his horse, made it pronto.
Ended up in Toronto.
Threw his draft-board in total disorder.

Juliet had been bugged by her poppa—
To get wed—things would soon come a cropper!
Wanted her hitched to Paris.
Even started to harrass.
Friar L. had a plan that would stop her.

He gave Julie a drug he was makin'.
One sip, she'd look dead, but be fakin'
Took the Friar's protection.
An "Italian Connection!"
When her Romeo came, she'd awaken.

Romeo didn't know of the set-up.
Thought her dead in her "see-thru" tomb get-up.
Drank a cyanide cocktail.
Jul. awoke, stabbed a hangnail—
Thru her chest—and in Heaven, they met up.

Star-crossed lovers were Rom. & Juliet.
From the house of Montagu and Capulet.
Who, upon this disaster
Started sharing their pasta.
And from then on, they lived with no sweat!

PREDICTION: Jackie Kennedy will divorce Onassis and marry Howard Hughes!

WARNING SIGNS

as predicted by
JOHN DROMEY

• You know you're going to have trouble adjusting to your new neighborhood when the Welcome Wagon Lady asks you for a rain check . . .

• You know you've picked the wrong restaurant when the ASPCA does not allow the customers to take out doggie bags . . .

• You know you've been in the Military too long when you find yourself saluting army ants . . .

• You know that something's wrong at home when you're on the road driving a trailer and you're arrested for towing a disorderly house . . .

• You know a hijacking has gone on too long when the stewardess starts serving leftovers . . .

• You know it's time to quit smoking when you find you're coughing so hard you can't light up . . .

• You know it's time to stop pampering your dog when you find that his food bill is higher than yours . . .

• You know you're in for one of those evenings when you ask your blind date when she has to be home and she barks three times . . .

• You know you need a haircut when you're visiting the zoo and they make you show your ID card to get **out** . . .

• You know you've been drinking too much when you bump into an old friend and discover you're on the Freeway . . .

• You know you've become a hopeless "yes" man when you agree to become a heart transplant donor for your boss . . .

• You know you've picked a poor fishing spot when the game warden tells you there's insufficient evidence to fine you for not having a license . . .

PREDICTION: The Barbie & Ken Dolls will call it quits and get a divorce!

Like, Man, Tell me once and for all—is sex dirty?

TAPPED OUT

It is if you're doing it right!

• • •

I pad by myself and so, like, I need company. Do you think I should get a German Shepherd?

HUNG UP

No, Man, get a dog instead!

• • •

Everytime I'm with this groovy chick I get cold chills up and down my back. What should I do about it?

TURNED ON

Like wear an overcoat!

• • •

How do you feel about all that way-out sex they have in the movies today?

TURNED OFF

I believe anything done between two consenting adults is great. Between five, it's fantastic!

• • •

While walking down the street with a chick, is it proper to hold her by the arm or neck?

WIGGED IN

It is never proper to neck with a chick on the street!

• • •

My old lady says that our marriage is making her nauseous. What can I say to her?

SACKED OUT

Tell her to take some Milk of Magnesia and keep her mouth shut!

• • •

Man, I'm thinking of splittin' from my chick because, like, she's flat-chested. Do you think I'm doing the right thing?

FREAKED OFF

No, in these days we must give aid to underdeveloped areas!

• • •

Tell me, Pops, how do you feel about bathing beauties?

HOPPED UP

I don't know, I never bathed any!

• • •

What's the best way to hold up a chick on a crowded dance floor?

KID TWIST

Point a gun at her when nobody's looking!

• • •

I'd like to score with chicks but, like, I have a physical deformity. My question is, what can I do about a heart murmer?

SMASHED

Try to keep it quiet!

• • •

Is it true that an ugly chick makes the best wife?

STRAPPED

Yes, but only for the other guy!

• • •

I heard it from everybody else but now you tell me—what do you really think about sex?

DRUGGED

I think it's the most fun you can have without laughing!

• • •

In an average night club, do you approve of dancing cheek-to-cheek?

BUGGED

Certainly not. I believe people should face each other while dancing!

• • •

Tell me, what's the best way to pick up a girl on the street?

TOO MUCH

By the ankles!

• • •

What do you say to a super stud who tells you he's only after your money?

SPIT UP

Goodbye!

• • •

My check is always asking me for money all the time. Money, money, money. Day and night she bugs me for money. What I want to know is—should I give her any?

FLAKED OFF

No, just give her old jokes like that one!

• • •

Mine isn't a love hangup but it's a hangup nevertheless. How do I break my parrot out of the habit of lying all the time?

ACID HEAD

Act as if you don't believe his stories!

• • •

Man, like, tell me the truth. Do you really believe that puppy love can last?

UNCOOL

Yes, if the two puppies are mature enough!

• • •

PREDICTION: A leading scientist will get chickens to lay scrambled eggs by injecting them with St. Vitus Dance!

Are You a Card-Carrying Member? If not, join the —

T.C.* FINE PUBLIC LIBRARY

*Two Cents

Our Creed: Neither a borrower nor a lender be.

TRY OUR HANDY PAY AS YOU THROW PLAN!

CITY DUMP NO. 27

Garbage Back Guarantee: If not fully satisfied after 7 days, we will cheerfully refund your garbage.

Let's get down to cases at

MAGISTRATES COURT NO. 12

Limited Time Only:

No swearing in—come and perjure yourself freely.

Infernal Revenue Bureau, State and local tax collectors have gone about as far as they can go. All of us have given these licensed pickpockets till it hurts. Now, Madison Avenue hucksters have come up with a solution: increase public revenues by having public agencies charge for services and build up sales with clever ad campaigns. As the boys down at Fatten, Smartin, Burstin & Shapiro put it, "Let's roll these down the alley and see if they don't bowl over the people..."

IF YOU CAN'T GET YOURSELF ARRESTED

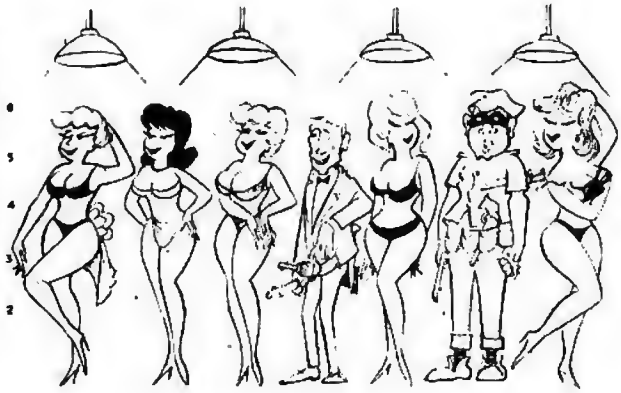
WHY NOT VISIT

THE 86TH PRECINCT

POLICE DEPARTMENT

FOR OVER 35 YEARS

APPREHENDING ONLY THE BEST PEOPLE



SENSATIONAL BARGAINS IN

FINES AND JAIL SENTENCES

(SHOP AROUND AND COMPARE OUR PRICES)

SPECIALS FOR THIS MONTH:

CRIME	FORMERLY	MARKED DOWN TO:
ARMED ROBBERY	30 YEARS	28½ YEARS
MURDER	LIFE	99 YEARS, 3 MONTHS
TREASON	DEATH	LIFE PLUS 30 DAYS
JAYWALKING	10 DAYS	AN HOUR AND A HALF

...and countless other bargain opportunities!

GET ARRESTED TODAY!

Private cells with bath available

• Chorus Girl Lineups • 8x10 Glossy Mug Shots

• Greaseless Fingerprinting • Indirect Lighting for 3rd Degrees

SEE YOUR NEAREST POLICEMAN FOR FULL DETAILS

(OUR PADDY WAGON WILL GLADLY PICK YOU UP ANYWHERE)

ALL OUR CARRIERS ARE FOUR-LETTER MEN (OR BETTER!)

MAIN STREET

POST OFFICE

FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

5¢ STAMPS

NOW 3 FOR A DIME

SPECIAL FOR THOSE WHO COME IN BEFORE NOON:

$25 MONEY ORDERS

REDUCED TO ONLY $22.49

PLAY THE EXCITING NEW GAME

PLACE THE FACE ON THE WANTED POSTER

(FULL DETAILS INQUIRY DESK)

REMEMBER: MAY DAY IS A RED LETTER DAY! ON MAY 1ST, SEND NIKITA KHRUSHCHEV A LETTER WITH 10¢ POSTAGE DUE. IF 100 MILLION LOYAL AMERICANS DO LIKEWISE, WE WILL BANKRUPT THE KREMLIN!

BONUS TO NEW CUSTOMERS: FOR ONE YEAR ONLY, OUR POSTMEN WILL NOT BOTHER YOU AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION!

FREE FINGER BOWLS FOR PEOPLE WHO MUST USE OUR PENS

— WE GIVE GREEN STAMPS —

IF PUBLIC AGENCIES ADVERTISED

DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN AT THE MOTOR VEHICLE BUREAU

NO EXTRA CHARGE THIS WEEK FOR AUTHOR'S LICENSE

LIE NOW—PAY LATER AT . . .

BLAH GENERAL HOSPITAL

"A Home Away From Home"

—IN THE HEART OF THE LOW RENT DISTRICT—

OUR DOCTORS GRADUATED THE BEST MEDICAL SCHOOLS
NBC-TV, ABC-TV, CBS-TV
BLAH DOCTORS WON SIX "TV ENEMA" AWARDS IN 1962

CHECK THESE BARGAIN CURES!

- **7-YEAR ITCH** REDUCED TO 4 YEARS, 6 MONTHS
- **24-HOUR VIRUS** NOW ONLY 19 HOURS, 8 MINUTES
- **ALL COMAS DRASTICALLY** CUT DOWN TO SHORT NAPS
- **PLUS MARKDOWNS ON** GALLSTONES, WEAK KIDNEYS AND STOMACH CRAMPS.

COME IN TODAY
ANY HOUR, ANY CONDITION
1400 BEDS—NO WAITING

FREE SPINAL TAP TO FIRST 100 PATIENTS DAILY

IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?
89 COUNT 'EM 89 SPECIALISTS IN ATTENDANCE

PLUS
- PERFUMED BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS
- MINK-LINED BED PANS
- FREE WALLET SIZE X-RAYS

"WHERE IT'S A PLEASURE TO GET BETWEEN THE SHEETS"
– BLAH HOSPITAL NURSES SOCIETY

WANT TO JOIN THE ARMED FORCES?
MOVE RIGHT INTO OUR DISTRICT AND—
"DON'T CALL US—WE'LL CALL YOU!"

LOCAL DRAFT BOARD

NO. 562—SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

YES, WHAT YOU SHOULD DO IS RUSH RIGHT DOWN TO OUR DRAFT BOARD AND VOLUNTEER. THIS IS BECAUSE WE NEED MORE MEN WORKING ON OUR DRAFT BOARD!

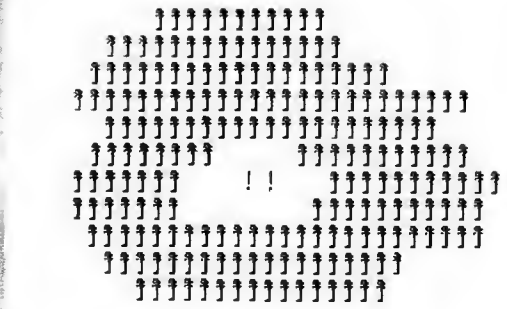
BUT IF A LIFE OF SERVICE TO YOUR COUNTRY IS WHAT YOU WANT, YOU COULDN'T DO BETTER THAN BE DRAFTED BY OUR BOARD. WE SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET THE SERVICE OF YOUR CHOICE, THE RANK OF YOUR CHOICE—YES, EVEN THE WAR OF YOUR CHOICE! HOW DO WE DO THIS? EASY! WE HAVE FRIENDS IN WASHINGTON!

SHOULD YOU WANT TO AVOID THE DRAFT
4-F CLASSIFICATIONS CHEERFULLY GIVEN
(WE PUNCTURE EAR DRUMS, FLATTEN FEET AND GIVE YOU HERNIAS)

MEN — AND OTHERS
CONSULT YOUR YELLOW PAGES FOR ADDRESS AND PHONE
ACT FAST — BEFORE OUR LEASE EXPIRES!

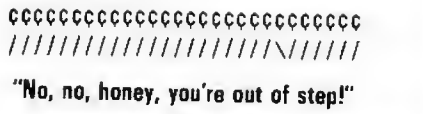
TYPOGRAPHICS

as created by BOB HEIT

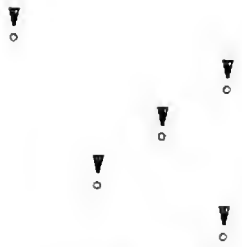


"Hansel, I think we're lost!"

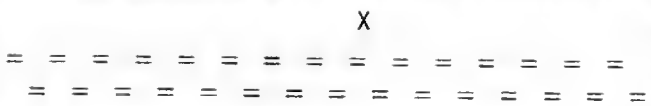
"This looks like a job for the Red Baron!"



"No, no, honey, you're out of step!"

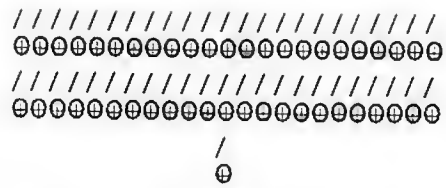


"We're still waiting for the 6th guy to jump!"

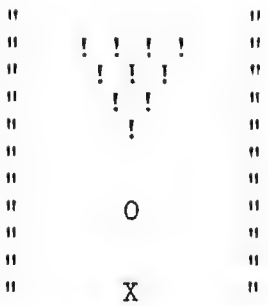


"Danged Long Island Railroad is never on time!"

"Darn it! I knew I shoulda put a ribbon in the typewriter!"



"Charge!"



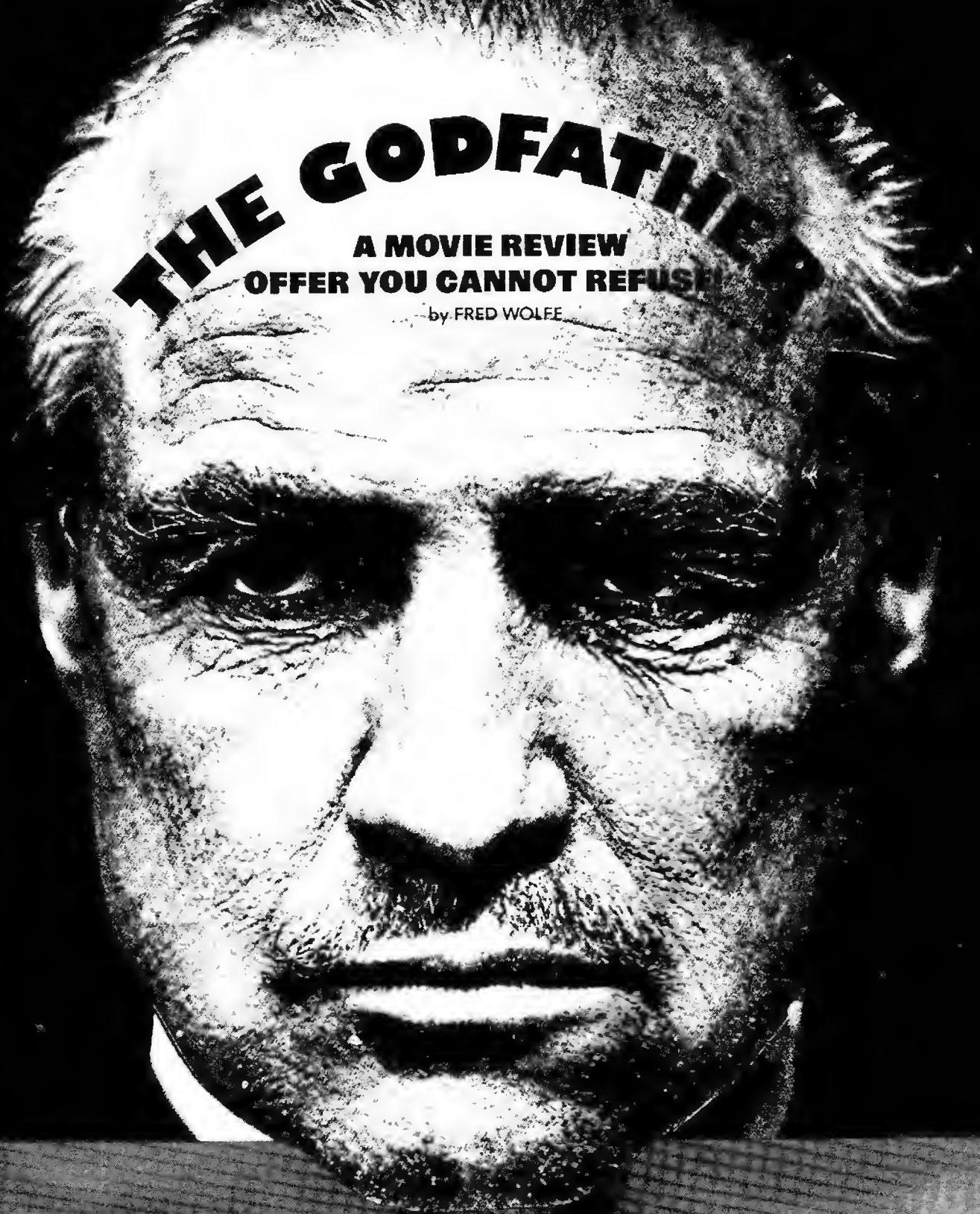
"Looks like a strike!"

PREDICTION: Eleanor McGovern will panic when she is told by her husband, George, that he is 1000 percent behind her.

THE GODFATHER

A MOVIE REVIEW OFFER YOU CANNOT REFUSE!

by FRED WOLFE



Here's our review of the movie that's figured to win every Oscar this year, including one for Marlon Brando as best actor. How can he miss, seeing as he made the Academy an offer they cannot refuse! It's a movie all about murder, mayhem, extortion, terror—and these are the *comedy* scenes—the *real story* is even harsher! But why should we scare you away? After all, it's really a "family" picture. And with such a religious title yet! So read this review and you'll make us an offer that we cannot refuse. Namely, get rid of Fred Wolfe—the clod who wrote it!

PREDICTION: An Esso Man will be found in a tiger's tank!

"The Godfather" is all about a family—like the one who lives next door—to Ghenghis Khan. The head of this clan is Don Corleone, played by Marlon Brando, who used to talk with marbles in his mouth, but for this part has stuffed it with pasta. He's a just man who sees to it that everyone gets his cut—mainly from an 18-inch blade. The Godfather is also famous for making you "an offer you cannot refuse"—like feeding you a quart of prune juice—then charging you half-a-dollar to use the john!

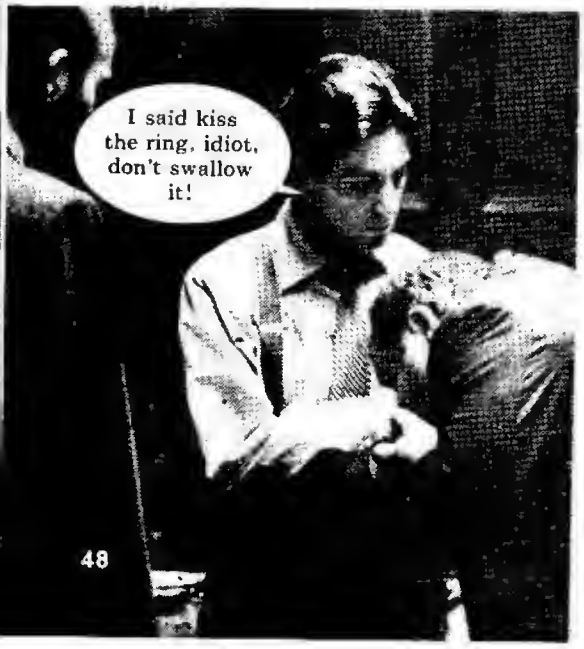
At his daughter's wedding party, Don Corleone is approached by a Sinatra-type singer who begs "The Godfather" to get him assigned to do a picture that will have the whole country talking—but Burt Reynolds already got that job with Cosmopolitan magazine. So as a consolation prize, the Don gets the singer into a Hollywood movie that will win him an Oscar—Oscar is the hairdresser on the studio set. To get the crooner into the movie, Corleone has the head of the producer's prize horse chopped off and put into his bed. What an ugly mess! But the producer didn't even notice—his wife always looked like that in the morning.

Mr. Bonasera, the local undertaker (who became famous for making bullet-proof coffins for gangsters who were *really* hated) complains to the Don that his daughter has been violated, and so he is seeking revenge. Only his daughter is more interested in seeking the phone numbers of the two guys who "violated" her. The Godfather however, complains that the undertaker hasn't shown him enough respect, especially after all the "business" he's sent him. So Mr. Bonasera kneels down and kisses the Godfather's ring. And, so it shouldn't be a total loss, he bites out two small diamonds. Then he hastens away, remembering that he's left a couple of dead bodies double-parked.

The following week, as the Don stops off at a neighborhood store, he gets shot in the gut. He just didn't believe the manager who warned him: "Please don't squeeze the Charmin!" And so, Don Corleone is carted off to a hospital where he faces the greatest danger—his Blue Cross policy has run out. Not only that, but a rival gangster in league with a crooked cop has pulled out all the police protection from the hospital. However, the Corleone clan soon has the place surrounded with armed bodyguards—which they get at a moment's notice from "Hertz Rent-A-Hood."

Although Sonny Corleone is taking charge for the Godfather, the youngest son, Michael, who has not been part of the mob up till now, volunteers to knock off the guys who shot up his old man. Michael learned how to kill in the Army, but finds it a little cumbersome rubbing out Mafia men with fixed bayonets. Nevertheless, Michael succeeds in killing the Don's rivals for revenge—and now he secretly wants to follow in his father's fingerprints. But the other Mafia mobsters take a dim view of Michael wiping out a high-ranking cop—especially since he was the best cop that money could buy. This forces Michael to go to Sicily, for two very good reasons: 1. Not to get killed. And 2. Not to get killed.

Michael leaves his WASP girlfriend, Kay Adams, back in the



states. No, she isn't a White Anglo-Saxon Protestant—she is a female bumble-bee. Man, that Michael is weirder than you think! In Sicily, Michael falls in love with a beautiful native girl named Apollonia. Michael tries every possible way to get her into his arms—but to no avail—he has to marry the girl. His new bride tries to act like a typical American wife—gets headaches at bed-

time, opens up charge accounts at pizzerias and all that jazz. She even learns to drive Michael's Italian sports car (it's got pizza for wheels) which proves to be her undoing. One day, she steps on the starter and the car blows up. Michael thinks: "Wow, what Ralph Nader won't do to get an automobile off the road!"

Meanwhile, back at the Mafia stronghold of the Corleone's, Sonny is sucked into a trap. Hearing that his sister is being belted around by her no-goodnick husband, Sonny races out of the house without his usual bodyguard—which consists of the 3rd Marine Division and a squadron of Patton tanks. At a toll-booth, Sonny is riddled with machine-gun bullets, and inadvertently starts a sexy trend. There are so many holes in him, he becomes the first see-through gangster in movie history. One can only wonder—maybe if he paid the toll-booth attendant the 25 cents, all this might not have happened!

At a Cosa Nostra summit meeting, Don Corleone now wants to bury the hatchet—in the nearest Mafia chieftain. Even though some of the others sitting there have killed his son, he decides to give them all a break. In the arm—in the leg—in the spine, etc. But they soon get down to business. Seems the other Mafia families want The Godfather to start dealing in dope, only he wants to stick with the nice *clean* rackets—like extortion and murder. The Don suspects that the other Mafioso are already on cocaine when he sees them all fly home from the meeting—without a plane!

As the saga continues, Michael comes home to marry his old girl friend, Kay. Actually, she wasn't old when he met her, but this is really a *long* picture. The wedding gets in all the society columns—and the friends of the "family" get in all the obituary columns. At the dressy affair, Michael wears a formal .45 caliber, and Kay looks stunning in a low-cut over-the-shoulder holster. Before long, they have a baby—by saving up their Green Stamps!! Everyone knows this kid is going places. Five days after he was born, someone tries to take him for a *ride*. Not only that, he's the only baby on the block with a blackjack instead of a rattle.

Things are going smoothly for a change, when the Godfather has a heart attack and dies. Seems he just did a little too much jogging—from the police. Michael now takes his place as the Family's head. And to keep it from getting blown off, he makes plans to send the other Mafia families on an all-expense paid vacation—to Forest Lawn. To set up an alibi for his killings, Michael attends the christening of his sister's baby. While he was busy dipping the kid's feet into the water, his buddies were busy dipping the Cosa Nostra competition into the cement.

This is really a great picture, and deserves a big Black Hand. It's the type of a picture that sends an audience out whistling—from the holes in their throat made by stray bullets. As a matter of fact, the "mob" doesn't care too much for all those Italian names being associated with organized crime. So don't be surprised if, by the time this movie reaches all the neighborhood theatres, they've changed "Corleone" to "Kosher Baloney."

PREDICTION: Heinz will introduce a 58th variety, which will be a relash of the other 57

PREDICTION: A real tiger will come out of a tank and attack an Esso man.

SPORTS ODDITIES by LANGRIDGE

'HOCKEY HAL' MURDOCK
Blade, Michigan

Skated the entire length of the court, thru the other team to the goal post... ON ONLY ONE LEG!!!

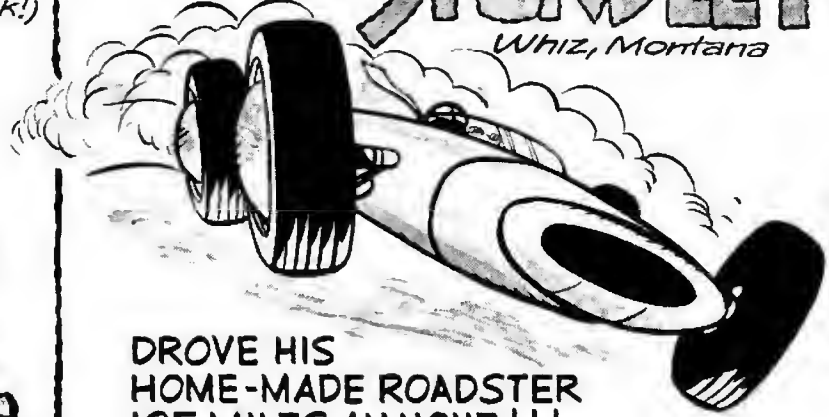
(Unfortunately he didn't have the puck!)

'Jumpin Jack' Horner
Gooseberry, Ark.

HURTLED 97 FEET IN THE AIR WITH HIS POLE!!!

He was shot down in mid-flight however, as he did it over the wall in East Berlin!

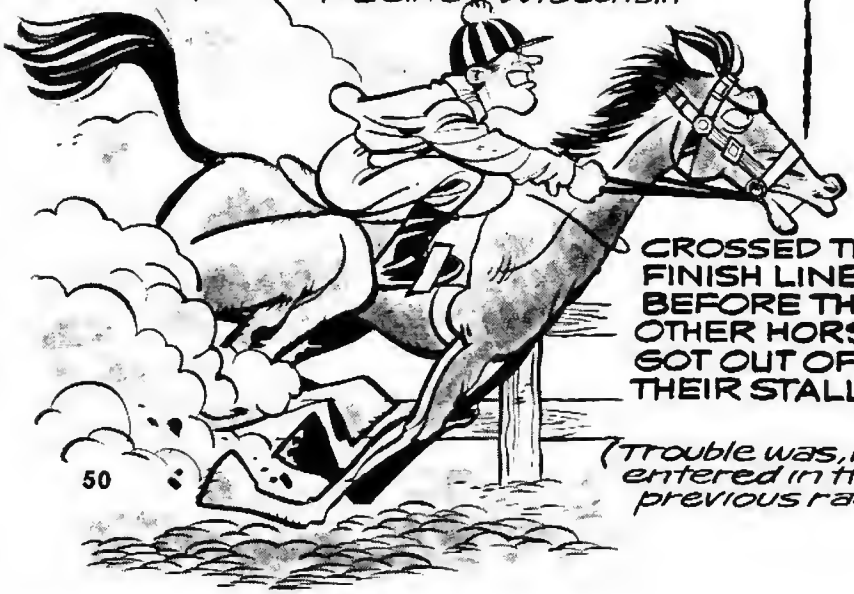
'SPEEDY SAM' STURDLEY
Whiz, Montana



DROVE HIS HOME-MADE ROADSTER 195 MILES AN HOUR!!!

Too bad though, that the road he was driving on was only 194 miles long!!!

JOCKEY JIM GROVIS
Racine, Wisconsin



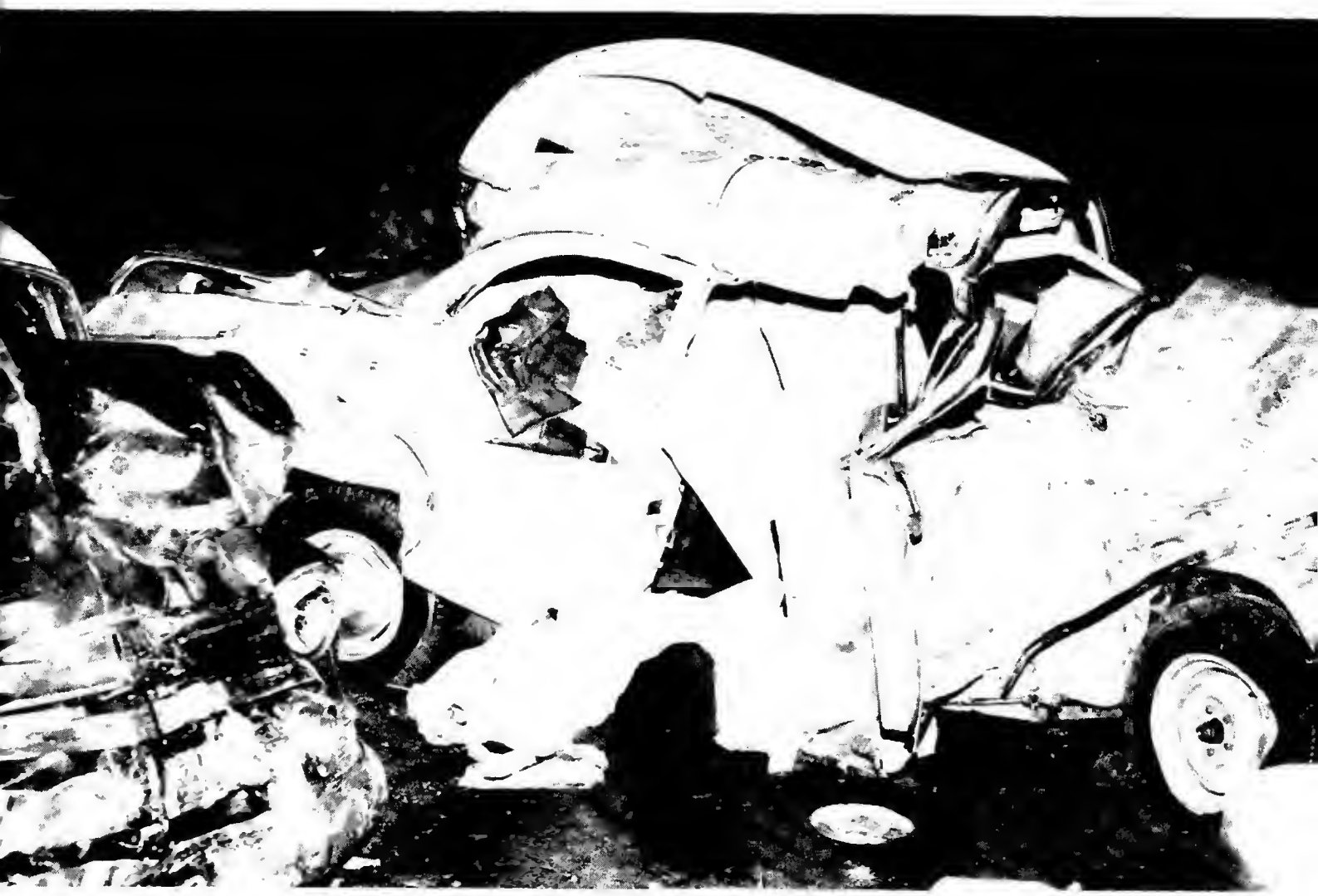
CROSSED THE FINISH LINE BEFORE THE OTHER HORSES GOT OUT OF THEIR STALLS!!!

(Trouble was, he was entered in the previous race!)

WORLD'S RECORD FOR A BROAD JUMP: 36 FEET!

Made by Rhoda Furd... after she was accidentally touched in the wrong place!!!

FORD has a better idea!



Unfortunately FORD doesn't have a better car!

Better FORD should work more on their cars than on their ideas!

(advertisement paid for by the SAFE DRIVERS OF AMERICA ASS'N.)

BONUS CUTOUTS

SICK MEMBERSHIP CARDS

INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY OF LOSERS

MEMBERSHIP CARD

.....

(fill in your nome)

is o bono-fide member of this orgonizotion ond is occord-ed oll its benefits—os soon os we get ony.

ILL ..... Hugh Shnook
Chairmon of the Bored

Stamp of Dis-Approval

HONORARY MEMBERSHIP

Nose-Pickers ASSOCIATION

This certifies that .....
is o member in good stonding ond thereby entitled to pick his nose, or onybody else's nose, in public.

..... Left Nostril .....
HEAD PRO BOSCIS

NPA

E Pluribus Mucus

MEMBERSHIP CARD

CIA

(Clods In America)

Beorer .....

(fill in your nome)

is on honorory clod ond is entitled to do stupid and idiotic things with whom, ond to whom, he or she pleoses (if onybody).

CIA ..... I. M. Nutt .....
COUNTY CLUCK

IN CLOD WE TRUST

BI-LINGUAL ASSOCIATION OF HYPOCHONDRIACS

—MEMBERSHIP—

Be it known that .....

(fill in your name)

is o member of BAH ond so entitled to ony imoginory oche or poin of his or her choice.

..... Rx .....
SICK PRESIDENT
(he should live ond be well)

Squeal of Approval

BAH BAH

MEMBERSHIP IN NEUROTICS INSTITUTIONAL LEAGUE

.....

(fill in your nome)

is o full-fledged neurotic and is allowed to behave os irrotionally ond immoturely os he or she con.

NIL ..... Ivy Kotic .....
HEAD GUARD

in Hoc Upto Mynecka

Official Membership in the ANARCHISTS SOCIETY OF AMERICA

.....

(fill in your nome)

is one of the million members of the Anorchists Society ond thereby bound by oll its rigid rules ond dictates.

..... Conn Formity .....
36th Vice-President

ASA

FREE FOR ALL